THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXVII No 34 – E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JULY 17th, 1928.

"Orange Pekoe" is only the name given to a size of leaf—Some good, many poor, Orange Pekoes are sold—The most economical and yet the finest flavoured is "SALADA" Orange Pekoe—Sealed in metal—pure—fresh—delicious—43c per ½-lb.

"SALADA" ORANGE PEKOE BLEND TEA 280

DOXSEE & CO.

Summer Sale of Millinery beginning

Thurs. July 12th

25 HATS, in all shades, trimmed with flowers, ribbons, felt, etc. Regular price $3.90 to $6.00. To clear..... $1.00 Each

20 CHOICE HATS, large and medium. In nice summer shades, including felts. Regular $5.00 to $10.00. Sale price..... $3.90

SILK HOSIERY — Regular price $1.00 To clear..... 69c.

SCARVES—Thes popular Scarves are in plain colors, as well as in lovely rainbow striped effects. Prices regular $1.75 to $2.90. Sale price..... $1.25 to $2.25

The Leading Millinery House

Fine Ordered Clothing

Guaranteed Indigo Blue Serge Suits. Tailored to your individual order, at prices you can easily afford.

Also

Men's and Young Men's Ready-to-Wear Suits from $12.50 to $24.50 a suit.

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor, Men's and Boys' Wear

Newburgh, - Ont.

McGreer's Phone 226

Cash and Service Grocery

Dundas St. Napanee

Watch our Weekly Specials

That Little Store that Sells a Little Cheaper.

W. ROY McGREER

If you want results use the Classified Adv. Column in The Napanee Express.

DECORATING

Interior and Exterior Decorating, Paper Hanging and Graining.

FRED RUSSELL

Phone 406. East Street.

Surveying and Engineering

T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.

Ontario Land Surveyor. Municipal Engineering. Drainage Engineering. Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.

NAPANEE, ONT.

John Street, South of Paisley House. Phone 385. Box 139.

15tf

FOR SALE—One high-grade used piano, good value. Inquire at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

FOR SALE—One Chevrolet touring car in A1 condition. Apply GERALD PLUMLEY. 34

LOST—A gold stick pin at Spring Side Park on July 12th. Finder please return to J. M. CAINES, 177 Queen St., Kingston, Ont. 34-ap

LOST—In the Empire Cafe on July 12th, a gold wrist watch. Reward for finder by returning same to this office. The watch is initialled on the back "A.Y." 34-ap

SALE OF USED CARS—Some nearly new. Closed cars at great bargain prices. Come in and see them before you buy elsewere. You can surely save money. At CARD'S GARAGE. 37-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

WANTED—We have a few used cars in good condition for sale. Would take horses or cattle of any kind in exchange. Drive on your live stock. PAUL'S GARAGE. Phone 198. 10

FARM FOR SALE—In Township of Richmond, at Vine's Corners, 79 acres, with fine brick residence, with modern conveniences. Price, $10,000. Apply MRS. VINE, on premises. 31-tf

HOUSE FOR SALE—The home of the late Mrs. Florence Casey Ostrom, frame, good repair, electric light, water service, full lot, good garden soil, Piety Hill, Napanee. Apply to D. M. WILSON, Napanee, Solicitor for the Vendor. 48-tf

FOR SALE—A very choice farm, at reasonable price, fifty-seven acres about one mile south of the White church at Morven, known as the old Charles Kaylor farm. Good buildings, good wells and a never failing spring. Buildings front on road south of said church, and farm also borders on highway, with good lane opening on highway. All choice land. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister Napanee, Ont., or to MRS. JAMES CURRAN, Napanee, R. R. R. 4. 33-tf

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

Bank by Mail

It is convenient and may save you a trip to town.

Your bank book, with the deposit entered, will be promptly returned to you.

THE DOMINION BANK

Established 1871 154

Napanee Branch

C. Waite, Manager

CHAUTAUQUA PROGRAM

TUESDAY, JULY 17th.

Afternoon.

Lecture—"Savages I Met in Africa"—Major John J. Hill.

Admission 45c.—Children 25c.

Night.

"TOMMY"—Great modern comedy—A New York Success.

Admission 95c.—Children 45c.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 18th.

Afternoon.

Grand Concert—The Mozart Concert Company.

Admission 45c.—Children 25c.

Night.

Concert—The Mozart Concert Company.

Lecture—"The Mission of Laughter"—Herbert Leon Cope.

Admission 45c.—Children 25c.

THURSDAY, JULY 19th.

Afternoon.

Concert—Famous Fiechtl Yodlers.

Lecture—"Rambling Through the Air"—Capt. J. H. Hedley.

Admission 45c.—Children 25c.

Night.

"AN ALPINE ROMANCE"—Beautiful Musical Production—Famous Fiechtl Yodlers.

HOURS OF PROGRAM.

Morning—Children's Program, 10.30 a.m.

Afternoon Program—2.30 p.m.

Evening Program—7.30 p.m.

Admission 95c.—Children 45c.

Season tickets for all the above events and good for any member of a family cost only $2.50 plus tax

Every one is urged to buy a season ticket, as these proceeds go towards paying the amount of the guarantee furnished by the local guarantors, under whose auspices Chautauqua was brought to Napanee again this year.

Children's season tickets are $1.25 and additional morning programs are provided for smaller children.

Buy a season ticket now. Sale in charge of Mr. H. L. VanLuven. 32-b

Bug Death !

Arsenate of Lead, Arsenate of Lime, Paris Green, at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Robin.

A number of companies to choose from.

Office : Residence, Robin, Main Street. 27-tf

Insurance!

Fire. Accident. Auto. Life.

Frank Smith & Son

Oddfellows' Block

Successors to A. T. Turnbull

28-tf

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Persons having claims against the estate of Edward U. Brown, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased, are required to send particulars and proofs thereof to the undersigned solicitor for said estate, before the 19th day of July, A.D., 1928, after which date the assets will be distributed to the parties entitled hereto, pursuant to he provisions of section 51 of Chapter 150 R.S.O. 1927.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,

Napanee, Ont.

Solicitors for said Estate. 30-d

COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

NOTICE OF REGISTRATION OF BY-LAW No. 510.

Notice is hereby given that a By-law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the County of Lennox and Addington on the 16th day of June, 1928, providing for the issue of Debentures to the amount of $20,000 for the purpose of meeting current expenditures of the Corporation during the year 1928 unprovided for, being a part of the debt in current expenditures of the Corporation during the year 1027 unprovided for, and that such By-law was registered in the Registry Office for the said County on the 19th day of June, 1928, as No. 94.

Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof, must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated this 25th day of June, 1928

W. G. WILSON, County Clerk.

Painting Time,

Martin Senour 100% pure paints and varnishes. Elephant white lead, best boiled oil, turpentine, glass and putty. It pays to buy the best.

WILSON'S HARDWARE

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber, Napanee, July 16th.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening.

The minutes of previous regular and special sessions were read and adopted.

Mr. Miller, of the Ross-Miller Co., appeared before council in reference to the sewer from the Biscuit Factory. The water from the sewer backs up into the cellar.

Referred to Streets Committee to report.

Mr. Miller also stated that the road on the west end of Dairy Avenue needed repairs.

Referred to Streets Committee with power to act.

A communication from Union Electric Supply Co., re lighting fixtures was referred to Town Property Committee.

The Streets Committee reported that the oiling of the streets was completed.

Council authorized repairs to be made to Newburgh road.

The Parks Committee reported the providing of water for watering Springside Park.

On motion a fee of fifty cents per car each night will be charged tourists who wish to occupy the park over night.

A motion to reconsider the motion granting the Parks Committee $50.00 to be expended on Springside Park was carried.

On motion the motion granting $50.00 was rescinded.

A motion granting the Parks Committee $50.00 for expenditure on Springside Park was lost. Mr. Justin asked for the Yeas and Nays. Yeas 2—Nays 6.

A motion granting the Parks Committee $100 was carried.

Mr. Daly reported for the Town Property Committee the scheme of decorating the town hall.

The Market and Police Committee reported the new street signs ready for erection.

A By-Law making Bridge street a through street was introduced, put through its various stages and finally passed.

By-Law to levy taxes for 1928 was introduced.

The estimated expenditures are:

EXPENDITURES.

Debenture (principal).....	$17,726.52
Debenture (iteres).....	21,477.31
County rate (46½ mills)	14,652.00
Local Board of Health	600.00
Salaries	2,280.00
Elections	95.00
Streets appropriation...	10,000.00
Fire, Water and Light—	
Lighting streets	$4500.00
Public Utilities Com. (water)	2600.00
Fire alarm maintenance	250.00
Firemen's salary	1000.00
Supplies, etc....	300.00
	8,650.00
Town Property—	
Disposal works	$400.00
Town hall, coal	400.00
Bathing houses and parks.....	800.00
	1,600.00
Repairs, town hall.....	12,800.00
Printing & By-laws.....	650.00
Market and Police.....	2,300.00
Social Welfare.....	900.00
Public Library Grant....	700.00
Citizen's Band grant....	700.00
Y.O.N. grant.....	500.00
Uncollectable taxes.....	500.00
Standard Bank notes....	12,500.00
Interest on notes.....	1,700.00
Contingent	3,295.13
Public school requisition	15,760.00
Collegiate Institute.....	5,877.73
Insurance	600.00
	$135,463.69

RECEIPTS.

Uncollected taxes, 1st Jan. 1928.....	$ 8,646.49
Cash on hand 1st Jan. 1928	316.77
Market tolls	375.00
Rents from Town Property, Town Hall and Biscuit Factory.....	850.00
Licenses	1,100.00
Hydrant rental, county	50.00
Fines and Fees, Police Magistrate	500.00
Refund Public Utilities Commission	6,142.12
County grant re roads..	4,000.00
Local Imp. rates.....	11,234.44
Local Improvement, general rate 1½ mills on 8 on net assessment of $1,868,474..	2,802.71
School rate at 15 mills on 8 on net assessment of $1,868,474..	28,027.11
General rate at 31½ mills on 8 on net assessment of $1,824,174	57,461.35
Proceeds sale town hall debenture	12,158.00

VOTERS' LIST

Municipality of the Village of Bath.

Notice is hereby given that I have complied with Section 10 of The Voters' Lists Act and that I have posted up at my office at Bath on the 16th day of July, 1928, the list of all persons entitled to vote in the said Municipality for Members of Parliament and at Municipal Elections, and that such list remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law, the last day for appeal being the 31st day of July, 1928

E. P. SHEPHARD, Clerk of Village of Bath.

Dated this 10th day of July, 1928.

Miscellaneous receipts, streets 1,800.00

$135,463.69

And whereas there will be required to be raised, levied and collected out of all the ratable property of the said Corporation assessable for general purposes, the sum of $57,461.35 and for Local Improvement purposes the sum of $2802.71 and for school purposes the sum of $28,027.11;

Therefore the Corporation of the Town of Napanee enacts as follows: That a rate of thirty-one and one-half (31½) mills on the dollar upon all the ratable property of the Town of Napanee assessable for general purposes be raised, levied and collected for the year 1928 and that a rate of fifteen mills on the dollar on all the ratable property of the Town of Napanee assessable for school purposes be raised, levied and collected for High and Public school purposes for the year 1928 and a further rate of one and one-half (1½) mills on the dollar on all the ratable property in the Town of Napanee assessable for Local Improvement rates be raised, levied and collected to pay the Corporation's share of the Local Improvement rates for the year 1928.

The by-law was put through its various stages and finally passed.

On motion the matter of extra lighting on Dundas street was laid over until next meeting of council when a sample bracket will be shown council.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid :

Boyle & Son.....	3 10
Boyle & Son.....	$ 94 99
Boyle & Son.....	5 15
Boyle & Son.....	30 72
J. L. Boyes & Son.....	8 55
C. H. Martin & Son.....	20 00
Queen City Fire Ins. Co..	17 80
C. H. Lapum.....	8 00

The account of Napanee Fuel & Suply Co., $40.10 was referred to streets with power to act.

On motion the tax collector was authorized to return his roll.

Council adjourned.

CAMDEN EAST.

Mr. A. C. Baldwin occupied the United Church pulpit on Sunday in the absence of the pastor.

Mrs. Wm. Cameron and baby, Patsy, have returned to Glenvale, after spending two weeks with her brother, G. Jeffreys and family.

Miss Jessie Saul, nurse-in-training at Niagara Falls, N.Y., is home on her holidays.

Mrs. James Card passed away early Wednesday morning after a long illness. She leaves to mourn her loss a husband and one son, Morley at home, and one daughter, Mrs. Fred Baker, also two brothers, Damon and Sidney, of this village.

Mrs. McGarvey has gone to Port Colborne on a visit.

W. D. Black paid this village a flying visit.

Miss Dorothy Coakwell, of Napanee, spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. G. Blace and other friends.

Mrs. G. Jeffrey and son, Lusien, are spending this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jeffrey, Glenvale.

A wee boarder has come to stay at the home of Mr. Allore.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Guy have returned to Ottawa after visiting his mother and sister of this place.

Mr. George Lewis of Buffalo, made his parents a visit last week

Mrs. H. McGuinness and daughters of Omemee, paid this place a visit last week.

Berry Boxes.

Get your supply at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

ANIMAL CARVINGS.

Prehistoric Art Found on Rocks In the Sahara Desert.

The whole of North Africa is a large field open to pre-historic research. The last discovery took place recently at Morocco, on the Saharan frontier, at a spot known as the passes of Zenagre, says the Christian Science Monitor. There, a French official, M. Bureo, discovered carved on rocks, designs representing animals and inscriptions. Both the drawings and inscriptions are similar to those found years ago at Tiout, another prehistoric station, lying also at the gates of the Sahara, in the department of Oran (Algeria).

An American archaeologist, Prof. Nesbitt, curator of the Logan Museum of Beloit College, and a French natural scientist, M. Debruce, are carrying out researches in Constantine, Algeria, dating back to the Aurignacian period.

They are excavating sites known as "escargotieres," from escargot (snail), being formed of snail shells in which are mixed ashes and coal dust. These mounds are numerous and extend from Algeria to the Tunisian littoral, some being over 250 feet long by 150 feet in breadth and across.

These excavations make it clear that there, 30,000 or 50,000 years ago, snails must have formed the chief food of the people, and so for generations and centuries these mounds of the discarded shells were gradually built up.

Britain can claim to be the pioneer nation for women aviators, two of whom hold commercial licenses for flying. France has, however, the first woman engaged in airplane constructional engineering.

A Growing Concern.

The Manitoba Co-operative Poultry Marketing Association has grown from 719 members in 1922 to 9,000 in 1927, making a total of 93 such groups in Manitoba.

ENTRANCE RESULTS, 1928

NEWBURGH.

Baker, Cecil (Hon.)
Barrett, Patricia
Bell, Beatrice
Bell, Ralph (Hon.)
Brown, Robert
Buck, Leonard (Hon.)
Buck, Pauline
Cavanaugh, Eileen, (Hon.)
Clement, Jennie
Dowdle, Laura
Fisher, Helen
Hamilton, Teddy (Hon.)
Hannah, Marguerite
King, Edmere
Knapp, Anna
McLaren, Roy
McKeown, Arthur
Peters, Gerald
Rogers, Bessie
Shier, Clancy
Simmons, Ruby
Spencer, James (Hon.)
Switzer, Rene
Wallace, Edith
Weese, Grace
Weese, Leah
Wilson, Helen

Admitted under Sec. 11 (3)

Akenbrack, Josephine
Asselstine, Aubrey
Bowerman, Clarence
Craigen, Joseph
Hill, Waldemar
Stewart, Jack

DENBIGH

Brown, Gertie
Faulk, Ruth (Hon.)
Pritsch, Elsa
Inwood, Mayne
Rose, Florence
Ball, Ezra
Hughes, Alice

FLINTON.

Benny, Ula
Bouchard, Helena
Champagne, Ina
Martin, Marion C
Neil, Grace
Nuttan, Gladys
Sedore, Lela
Thompson, Hillier
Lloyd, Lionel

TAMWORTH.

Black, Helen
Bradshaw, Pauline
Close, George
Courneya, Esther
Harton, Birdie (Hon.)
Hinch, George
Hinch, John
Nellan, Leon B.
Kelly, John
King, Eioleen
Maxwell, Frank
Milligan, Bonden
Richmond, Marion
Shannon, Mary
Ward, Alecia
Williams, Jack
Wilson, Lillie (Hon.)
Breault, Francis
Dillon, John J.
Dillon, Thos. Leo
Kearns, Mary
Kelley, Vera

SOUCAIN GROVE.

Alexander, Kenneth
Card, Kathleen
Clancy, Gertrude
Clancy, Vivian
Cowdy, Pearl
Hawley, Harry E.
See, Marguerite (Hon.)
Steele, Fred
Hill, Kenneth
Pringle, George
Woodcock, Loretta

Under Regulation 11 (5)

Brown, Beatrice
Schryver, Ida

PLEVNA

Armstrong, Martha
Derbie, Jack
Elkington, Helena (Hon.)
Flake, Arthur
Gorr, Frank
Hartman, Viola
Hill, Annie
Kellar, Manson
Love, Iva
Smith, Alice
Tapping, Burton
Tapping, Grace
Tooley, Sarah
Weber, Martina

SHARBOT LAKE

Armstrong, Vera
Grant, Margaret
Donnelly, Marguerite (Hon.)
Gibson, Winnifred
Morrow, Esther
Morrow, Mary
Reynolds, Marjorie
Thomlinson, Margaret (Hon.)
White, Donald
Anderson, Ceuel
Conboy, Carrie

(Hon.) show that the candidate has secured a standing of seventy-five or more per cent

SILLSVILLE.

Mrs. A. P. Young spent a few days in Buffalo recently.

Miss Julia Chalters, of Boston, is spending a month with her mother and friends.

Miss Mary Phippen, of Pembroke, is spending her holidays at home.

Fred Rawlinson, of Oshawa, spent a few day at the home of his parents.

Mrs. Perry Detlor, of Napanee, was the guest of Mrs. William Clark over the week-end.

Dr. Claude Young of Binghampton, N.Y., was a recent guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Young.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Wagar are: Mr. Garfield Wagar, Mrs. Wells and children, Ruth and Ronald, of Philadelphia.

Miss Marjorie Ham, of Wellesley Hospital, Toronto, is spending her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Ham.

Mrs. Mansell Berry and children, of Kingston, are visiting her parents.

Those from here who attended the strawberry social held in the Brick church, Morven, on Tuesday evening last, report a splendid programme put on by the Princess street church choir, Kingston, and Rev. Mr and Mrs. Rowe Seymour.

THE 12TH AT NAPANEE

Glorious weather greeted the L. O. L. celebration at Napanee on Thursday. Over five thousand Orangemen and their friends assembled in the town for the annual celebration of the "Glorious Twelfth." Lodges from Brockville on the east to Belleville on the west, as well as the numerous county lodges were represented in the parade.

Headquarters were at the Armouries, where the lodges registered on their arrival. Special trains brought the contingents from Brockville and Gananoque. Promptly at 1 o'clock the parade was formed on the Market square and marched to the Driving Park, where the day's programme was carried out.

The speakers for the day were Hon Dr. J. W. Edwards, M.P., Grand Master of British North America ; Col. T. A. Kidd, M.L.A., Kingston, Past Grand Master of Ontario East ; T. Armstrong, Ottawa, Grand Master of Ontario East ; J. W. Sutherland, Grand Secretary of Ontario East, and Ven. Archdeacon Coleman, of Kingston.

The committee in charge of the celebration were : John T. Hayes, P.D.M., of Lennox, O. Seuthorpe, Secretary, Mrs. Deschane, Treasurer., R. Cornwall, Fin. Sec'y, Geo. J. Tustin, D.M., H. Hawley, W.M., C. Cummings, J. Doupe, C. M., Mrs. Clark, W.M., Mrs. C. Cummings, Mrs. G. Nelson, Mrs. C Knight, Mrs. W. Conway, and L.O.L. 358 and L.O.L. 245 acted as a general committee.

The parade was headed by the Napanee Citizens' Band.

Registrations of Lodges included :

Lily of the Valley, L.O.B.A., Brockville.

L.O.L. No. 1—Brockville, with fife and drum band

County of South Frontenac.

Rose of Derry, Harrowston.

Kingston L.O.L. No. 6.

Kingston P.A.P.B., No 577

Kingston L.O.L. No. 1001.

Sunberry No. 305.

Gananoque No. 51.

Tyendinaga L.O.L. No. 79.

Tyendinaga Mayflower, No. 454

Sheffield No. 159.

Forest Mills No. 524

Ebenezer 974

Sydenham No. 444.

Harrowsmith, No. 451.

Port-mouth, No. 481.

Enterprise, No. 434.

Yarker.

Croydon, No. 490.

Vimy Ridge, Belleville, No. 1.

Centreville 756.

Woodburn, No. 912.

L.O.L. 870.

Hay Bay L.O.L.

Lime Lake No. 1113

Newburgh, No. 2889.

Forest Mills L.O.L.

Selby, No. 2281.

Pine Hill L.O.L.

Moscow No. 665.

Moscow, No. 2711

Marlbank L.O.L.

Hastings.

Kingston L.T.B. No. 16.

Princess May L.O.B.A. No. 655.

Enterprise L.O.B.A. No. 728

Croydon, No. 490.

Colebrooke, No. 532.

Roblin, No. 524.

Sillsville No. 1211.

Napanee L.O.B.A.

DESERONTO.

Mrs. Patrick Fox passed away about six o'clock Saturday morning at her late residence, Thomas street. Deceased had been ill for the past five week, having had a stroke on June 10th. Besides her husband she is survived by two daughters, Mary and Nora, at home, and one son, Michael, of Rochester, N.Y. The funeral took place at 9 o'clock Monday morning to St. Vincent de Paul's church. Interment in Deseronto Cemetery.

Little Jean MacVicker, who was run over on Thursday afternoon, is doing nicely in Belleville Hospital.

Mr and Mrs. D. H. Rothwell and daughter, Marian, of Toronto, and Mrs. Porter of Welland, are the guests of the latter's parents, Dr. and Mrs. E. D. Vanderwater.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Valleau and daughter, Ruth, are guests of the former's sister, Mrs. H. Vandusen.

W. H. Harvey spent the week-end at his home here.

Dr. Fred Clement, of Toledo, O., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Clement.

Mrs. Al. S. Seymour and two children, who have spent the past week with her mother, Mrs. Ferry, have returned to their home in Bahvia, N.Y.

G. A. Farnham has returned to Guelph after spending a few days in town.

Rev. Mr. Irvine spent a few days in Bobcaygeon last week.

Thomas Bowen of Toronto, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Robt. Rennie.

Mrs. Radcliffe spent Friday in Napanee.

Mrs. Irvine has returned after spending some time in Bobcaygeon.

Mesdames Gordon, Standen, Scott and Rixen, spent Friday afternoon in Napanee.

Miss Mary Fox, of Kingston, is spending a few days at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Parish, of Montreal, spent the week-end with the former's aunt, Mrs. E. Smith.

COMING :- EVENTS

A CHILD WELFARE CLINIC for the pre-school child is held each Thursday from 2 to 4, in the Sunday school room of Trinity United Church, under the direction of the Victorian Order of Nurses. 46-tf

PROMPT COLLECTION OF DRAFTS

In the collection of drafts, cheques or any other form of "negotiable paper," the Bank of Montreal gives prompt and economical service because of its more than 600 branches in all parts of Canada and its correspondents throughout the commercial world

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

Total Assets in excess of $830,000,000

Napanee Branch: D. A. B. WHITE, Manager.

Yarker Branch: W. A. REID, Manager.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Litt.D.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

SAUL'S EARLY MINISTRY.

Sunday, July 22—Acts 9:19-30; 11:19-30; 12:25; Galatians 1:15-18.

Golden Text—Straightway he preached Christ in the synagogues, that He is the Son of God (Acts 9:20).

When a certain disciple at Damascus named Ananias was told by the Lord to help a man named Saul of Tarsus, Ananias answered: "Lord, I have heard by many of this man, how much evil he hath done to Thy saints at Jerusalem." The Lord's answer was a strange one: 'Go thy way; for he is a chosen vessel unto Me, to bear My name before the Gentiles, and kings, and the children of Israel."

This man Saul, many years after his name had been changed to Paul, wrote to a young Christian: "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners; of whom I am chief" (I. Tim. 1:15). Earlier he had referred to himself as one "not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God" (I. Cor. 15:9). That word of Ananias, reciting truly the sort of desperate character this man Saul was, taken with our lesson of this week, is a striking illustration of the truth given later through Paul by inspiration: "But where sin abounded, grace did much more abound" (Rom. 5:20). Sin had certainly abounded in the life of this man Saul. Grace abounded much more. Saul was changed from a murderer to a life giver. Are we conscious of desperately hopeless sins in our own life? Let us be conscious of an omnipotently able Saviour, whose grace abounds much more than our worse sin.

Ananias trusted God at what seemed like the risk of his own life, and he sought out the persecutor and called his "Brother Saul." The new brother in Christ abode "certain days with the disciples which were at Damascus". What a wonderful time they must have had talking things over! How they must have hung upon Saul's words and he on theirs!

Then "straightway he preached Christ in the synagogues, that He is the Son of God." In the synagogues he went straight to the Jews, who had been his co-workers and fellow-conspirators in persecution of Christians. It is no wonder that "all that heard him were amazed," and asked one of another whether this was not the man who had been hounding Christians to death.

It could not hold Saul back. He "increased the more in strength, and confounded the Jews which dwelt at Damascus, proving that this is very Christ." There could be only one end to this: "The Jews took counsel to kill him." They watched day and night for their opportunity, but by the help of the disciples in Damascus Saul escaped, being let down by the wall in a basket. Even if his life had ended then and there, he had already had a notable ministry for God. It was to continue, however, for thirty years.

Saul came back to Jerusalem from Damascus eventually, but how different was his return from what he had expected! He planned to come back in charge of a group of Christians bound and doomed to die. Instead, he returned as a Christian, barely escaping from the persecution of the Jews with his own life, an outcast from his people, the Pharisees, scorned and despised.

He tried to join himself to the disciples at Jerusalem, "but they were all afraid of him, and believed not that he was a disciple." One could hardly blame them. Then came a true friend, a Christian named Barnabas, who stood sponsor for Saul. He "brought him to the apostles, and declared unto them how he had seen the Lord in the way, and that He ad spoken of Him, and how he had preached boldly in Damascus in the name of Jesus." Saul was accepted as one of them, and he must have proved his sincerity very conclusively then, for "he spake boldly in the name of the Lord Jesus." It does not take long to see the Holy Spirit working in a man's life and speaking through him, if He is really there.

Saul was brought into conflict with the Hellenists or Grecian Jews, and "they went about to slay him." It was life-and-death business in those days to be a Christian. Perhaps the Church would be in a healthier condition today, spiritually, if it were in danger of its life every day.

Again Saul had to withdraw to other parts to save his life, and he was brought by some of the brethren to Caesarea, and in turn sent forth to Tarsus.

The scene abruptly changes (Acts 11:19). We are shown the scattering abroad of believers from the persecution that arose about Stephen, and so the Gospel was quickly spread through countries about the Mediterranean. Tremendous numbers of Jews were converted and saved. The Jerusalem church sent Barnabas to go as far as Antioch to exhort and help the new christians; he did so, and many more were saved. Then he set out to Tarsus to find Saul. They returned together to Antioch and spent a whole year with the church in Bible teaching and in evangelism. There it was that the disciple were first called Christians.

An errand of mercy took Barnabas and Saul from Antioch back to Jerusalem, bearing charitable relief to the believers there because of a great famine that was coming. The early church was practical because it was spiritual.

In his Epistle to the Galatians Paul tells the secret of his spiritual enlightenment and power as a young Christian. He had retired into Arabia, conferring "not with flesh and blood," but being alone with God; and from there he returned to Damascus; and for his first three years in the new life he saw little of the apostles. It is believed that Acts 9:22-25, in our lesson, refer to Paul's labors in Damascus after his return from Arabia. Would there be greater spiritual power and discernment in the church today if men spent more time alone with God and depended less on one another.

Many do not yet realize this!

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921

SHOWING CANADA HER OPPORTUNITY IN WORLD TRADE

ANOTHER STRIKING ADVERTISEMENT BY THE TRADE AND COMMERCE DEPARTMENT, OTTAWA

The various striking advertisements of the Trade and Commerce Department at Ottawa which have appeared in the Canadian newspapers from time to time are calculated to create an "export trade consciousness" throughout the Dominion.

It was decided last year by the Honourable James Malcolm, Minister of the Department in question, that Canadians should become more intimately acquainted with business opportunities outside their own country. In order to accomplish this, the campaign of publicity was embarked upon.

Canada's external trade has grown in such proportions as probably few Canadians realize. For instance, in the last fiscal year, ended March 31st, the Dominion's total exports were valued at more than a billion and a quarter dollars, to be exact, $1,250,456,297. This represents an export trade of more than $130 for every man, woman and child in Canada. At the beginning of the present century Canada's export trade amounted to less than 200 million dollars.

Another method of gauging Canada's export trade is found in the fact that last year the country's exports of manufactured products alone amounted to about the same as her total production of manufactured products in 1900 In other words, Canada is exporting as much in manufactured articles to-day as the total output of every factory in the Dominion twenty-eight years ago. These few figures may give readers some comprehension of the immense increase in export business.

Most public men and business men no matter what their politics may be, agree that export trade is possibly the most valuable asset the Dominion can have. Canada's natural resources are so varied and so rich that it would be impossible for Canadians to consume them. Take wheat for example; it is manifestly impossible for 9,000,000 people o consume 400,000,000 bushels of wheat annually. Canada's future prosperity therefore, is bound up in seeking markets abroad for her surplus production.

When Canadian business men seek to sell their products in other lands, they cannot hope to control prices. They have to meet competition from thousands of other countries. They are faced with fierce world competition in maintaining their hold on export business. To maintain this trade of a billion and a quarter dollars a year and to increase it, Canadin must become equainted with every legitimate method known to business. They must learn how to pack their goods in the manner desired by the foreign buyer, they must learn how to keep contract dates, how to ship these goods by the most economical and direct routes. And perhaps most important of all Canadian goods must always be kept up to the standard of the sample submitted.

The Department of Trade and Commerce, at Ottawa, is doing everything in its power to further this export trade. Years ago a Commercial Intelligence Service was established, and trained trade commissioners sent to the world's trade centres. In fact, Canada had the first trade commissioners abroad, thus inaugurating a system which has been widely copied. Today this country has 24 trained trade commissioners in strategic business centres. The trade commissioners are constantly on the alert, seeking out opportunities for the selling of Canadian products. Whenever they learn that there is a chance of a Canadian order being placed, they immediately communicate with the Commercial Intelligence Service at Ottawa, giving all information they possibly can. This information in the possession of the service at Ottawa is at the disposal of any Canadian producer or manufacturer. This system, the result of some years' experience, is thoroughly organized and working smoothly To-day the Canadian manufacturer or producer can find out with little trouble, and no expense, if his products can be profitably marketed in almost any part of the world.

So encouraging have results been from the export system adopted by Canada, and so well have Canadian goods been received abroad, that it is fairly prophesied that within a decade Canada's exports will mount to double the present figure. Hon. Mr. Malcolm as the responsible head of this department believes in keeping Canadians fully informed as to opportunities abroad To do this he is reaching the people through newspapers, magazne and trade journals

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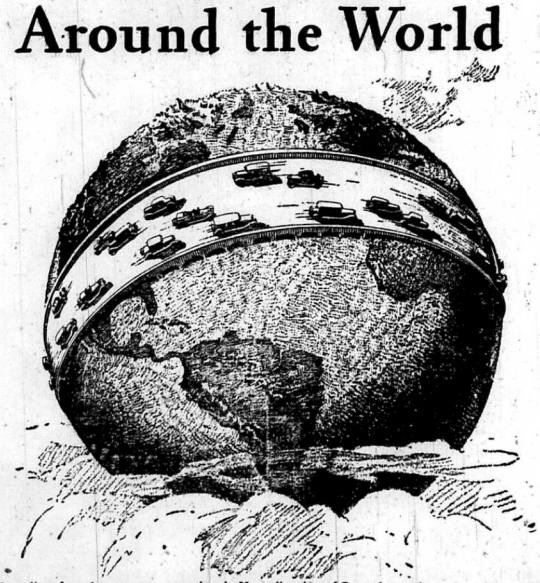

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AIKENSIDE

BY MARY J. HOLMES

Author of "Dora Deane," "The English Orphans," "Lena Rivers," "The Rector of St. Mark's," "Tempest and Sunshine," Etc.

"And you will do so?" Mrs. Noah said.

"Of course I will, and write to Lucy, too, telling her how you talked, and how I care no more for Maddy than I do for Jessie."

"And will that be true?" Mrs. Noah asked.

Guy could not look her fully in the face then, so he kicked the grate until the concussion sent the rebellious coals out upon the carpet as he replied:

"True? Yes, every word of it."

Mrs. Noah noted all this, and thinking:

"I ought to have took him in hand long ago," she came up to him and said kindly, soothingly: "We shall all miss Maddy; I as much as anyone, but I do think it is best for her to go to school; and so, after tea, I'll manage to keep Jessie with me, and Maddy to-morrow, while you tell her about Lucy and the plan."

Guy nodded a little jerking kind of a nod, in token of his assent, and then with that perversity which prompts women particularly to press a subject after enough has been said upon it, Mrs. Noah, as she rose to leave the room, gave vent to the following:

"You know, Guy, as well as I, that pretty and smart as she is, Maddy is really beneath you, and no kind of a match, even if you wasn't as good as married, which you be," And the good lady left the room in time to escape seeing the sparks fly up the chimney, as Guy now made most vigorous use of the poker, and so did not finish the scorching process commenced on the end of his boot.

Mrs. Noah's last remark awakened in Guy a singular train of thought. Yes, Maddy was his inferior as the world saw matters, and setting himself in the chair he tried to fancy what that same world would say if he should make Maddy his wife. Of course he had no such intention, he was just imagining something which never could possibly happen, because in the first place he wouldn't marry Maddy Clyde if he could, and he couldn't if he would! Still, it was not an unpleasant occupation fancying what folks, and especially Agnes, would say if he did, and so he sat dreaming about it until the bell rang for supper, when with a nervous start he woke from the reverie, and wishing the whole was over, started for the supper room.

CHAPTER XIV.

Supper was over, and Guy was back again in his library. He had not stopped as he usually did, to romp with Jessie or talk to Maddy Clyde until it was so dark that he could not see her sparkling face, but had come directly back, dropping the heavy curtains and piling fresh coal upon the fire. Mrs. Noah had lighted the lamps and then gone after Maddy, explaining to Jessie how she must stay with her while Maddy went to Mr. Guy, who wanted to talk with her.

"Is he angry with me, Mrs. Noah?" and remembering his moody looks when she went in quest of the book, Maddy felt her heart misgive her as to what might be the result of an interview with Guy.

Mrs. Noah, however, reassured her, and Maddy stole for a moment to her own room to see how she was looking. The crimson dress, with its soft edge of lace about the slender throat, became her well, and smoothing the folds of her black silk apron, whose jaunty shoulder pieces gave her a very girlish appearance, she went down to where Guy was waiting for her. He heard her coming, and involuntarily drew nearer to him the chair where he intended she should sit. But Maddy took instead a stool, and leaning her elbow on the chair, turned her face fully toward him, waiting for him to speak.

"Maddy," he began, "are you happy here?"

"Oh, yes, very, very happy," and Maddy's soft eyes shone with happiness.

It was at least a minute before he spoke again, and when he did, it came out how he had concluded it best to send her and Jessie to school, for a year or two at least; not that he was tired of teaching her, but it would be better for her, he thought, to mingle with other girls and learn the ways of the world. Aikenside would still be her home, still the place where her vacations would be spent with Jessie if she chose, and then he spoke of New York as the place he had in view, and asked her what she thought of it.

Maddy was too much stunned to think of anything at first. That the good she had coveted most should be pieced within her grasp, and by Guy Remington, too, was almost too much to credit. She was happy at Aikenside, but she had never expected her life there to continue very long, and had often wished that when it ended she might devise some means of entering a seminary as other young ladies did. But she had never dreamed of being sent to school by Guy, nor could she conceive of his motive. He hardly knew himself, only he liked her, and wished to do something for her. This was his reply to her tearful question:

"Oh, Mr. Remington, you are so good to me; what makes you?"

He liked her, and all over Maddy's face there spread a beautiful flush as the words rang in her ears. And then she told Guy how much she wished to be a teacher, and so take care of her grandparents and her poor Uncle Joseph. It seemed almost cruel for that young creature to be burdened with the care of those three half-helpless people, and Guy shuddered just as he usually did when he associated Maddy with them, but when he listened while she told him of all the castles she had built, and in every one of which there was a place for "our folks," as she termed them, it was there in the form of a blessing than a caress that his hand rested on her shining hair.

"You are a good girl, Maddy," he said, "and I am glad now that I have concluded to send you where you can be better fitted for the office you mean to fill than you could be here, but I shall miss you sadly. I like little girls, and though you can hardly be classed there now, you seem to me much like Jessie, and I take pleasure in going for you as I would for her, Maddy."

Guy stopped, uncertain what to say next, while Maddy's eyes again looked up inquiringly.

He was going now to tell "the little girl" much like Jessie" of Aikenside, and the words would not come at first.

"Maddy," he said, again blushing guiltily, "I have said I liked you, and so I hope will someone else. I have written of you to her."

Up to this point Maddy had a vague idea that he meant the doctor, but the "her" dispelled that thought, and a most inexplicable feeling of nearness crept over her as she asked faintly:

"Written to whom?"

Guy did not look at Maddy. He only knew that her head moved out from beneath his hand as he replied:

"To Miss Atherstone—Miss Lucy Atherstone. Have you never heard of her?"

No, Maddy never had, and with that same numbness she could not understand, she listened while Guy told her who Lucy Atherstone was and why she was not at that moment the mistress of Aikenside. There was no reason why Guy should be excused, but he did not look up to see how rapidly, never once glancing at and by until he had finished speaking, nor was looking at him intently, waiting if he could, for some sign of pulsations of her heart. Had not his dependent upon it, she could not at least have spoken, for the thunderous which, like bands of steel, seemed to press all the feeling out of it. She did not know why it was that Guy's love for Lucy Atherstone should affect her so. Surely she ought to be glad for Guy that he possessed the love of so sweet a creature as he described her to be. He was glad, she knew, he talked so energetically—so much as if it were a pleasure to talk, and she was glad, too, only it had taken her so by surprise to know that Mr. Guy, whom she had rather consider as exclusively her own and Jessie's, was engaged, and that some time, before long it might be, Aikenside would really have a mistress. She did not quite understand Guy's last words, although she was looking at him, and he asked her twice if she would like to see Lucy's picture ere she comprehended what he meant.

"Yes," came faintly from the parted lips, about which there was a slight quiver as she put up her hand to take the case Guy drew from his bosom.

Turning it to the light, she gazed silently upon the sweet young face, which seemed to return her gaze with a look as lifelike as her own.

"What do you think of her—of my Lucy? Is she not pretty?" Guy asked, bending down so that his dark hair swept against Maddy's, while his warm breath touched her burning cheeks.

"Yes, she's beautiful, oh! so beautiful, and happy, too. I Wish I had been like her. I wish——". And Maddy burst into a most uncontrollable fit of weeping, her tears dropping like rain upon the inanimate features of Lucy Atherstone.

Guy looked at her amazed, his own heart throbbing with a keen pang of something undefinable as he listened to her stormy weeping. What did all her? he wondered. Could it be that the evil against which he was providing had really come upon her? Was Maddy more interested in him than he supposed? He hoped not, though with a man's vanity he felt a slight thrill of satisfaction in thinking that it might be so. Guy knew this feeling was not worthy of him, and he struggled to cast it off, while he asked Maddy why she cried.

Child as she was, the real cause of her tears never entered her brain, and she answered:

"I can't tell why, unless I was thinking how different Miss Atherstone is from me. She's rich and handsome. I am poor and homely, and——"

"No, Maddy, you are not;" and Guy interrupted her.

Gently lifting up her head, he smoothed back her hair, and keeping a hand on each side of her face, said, pleasantly:

"You are not homely. I think you quite as pretty as Lucy; I do, really," he continued, as her eyes kindled at the compliment. "I am going to write to her to-night, and shall tell her more about you. I want you to like each other very much when she comes, so that you may live with us, Aikenside would not be Aikenside without you, Maddy."

In all his wooings of Lucy Atherstone, Guy's voice had never been tenderer in its tone than when he said this to Maddy, whose lip quivered again, and who involuntarily laid her head now upon his knee as she cried a second time, not noisily, but quietly, as if this relief did her good. For several minutes they sat there thus, the nature of their thoughts known only to each other, for neither spoke, until Maddy, half ashamed of her emotions, lifted up her head, and said:

"I do not know what made me cry, only I'd been so happy here that I guess I'd come to think that you only liked Jessie and me. Of course I knew had some time would see and think all the world of somebody else, but I did not expect it so soon. I am afraid Miss Atherstone will not fancy me, and I know most I shall not feel as free here, after she comes, as I do now. Then your being so good, sending me to school, helped me to cry more, and so I was very foolish. Don't tell Miss Atherstone that I cried. Tell her I thought her beautiful she is, and how glad I am that she loves you, and is going to be your wife."

Maddy's voice was very steady in its tone. She evidently meant what she said, but Guy, the bad man, did not feel as graciously as he ought to have felt in knowing that Maddy Clyde was glad "Lucy loved him, and was to be his wife."

Guy was rather uncomfortable, and as Maddy was in some way associated with his miscomfort, he did not oppose her when she arose to leave.

Had Maddy been more a woman, or less a child, she would have seen that it was well for her to know of Lucy Atherstone before her feelings for Guy Remington had assumed a definite form. As it was, she never dreamed of how near she was to losing Aikenside's young heir; and while talking with Jessie of the grand times they should have at school, she marvelled at that little round spot of pain which was burning at her heart, or why she should wish that Guy would not speak of her in his letter to Lucy Atherstone.

But Guy did speak of her, frankly confessing the interest he felt in her, telling just how people were beginning to talk, and asking Lucy if she cared, declaring that if she did, he would not see Maddy Clyde any more than was necessary. In a little less than four weeks there came an answer from Lucy, who, with health somewhat improved, had returned to England, and wrote to Guy from Brighton, where she expected to spend the summer, half hoping that Guy might join her there, though she could not urge it, as mamma still insisted that she was not able to take upon herself the duties of a wife. Then she spoke of Maddy Clyde, saying "She was not one bit jealous of her dear Guy. Of course, ignorant, meddling people, of whom she feared there were a great number in America, would gossip, but he was not to mind them." Then she said that if Maddy were willing, she would like so much her picture, as she had a curiosity to know just how she looked, and if Maddy pleased, "would she write a few lines," as not a stranger?"

Lucy Atherstone had been educated to think a great deal of birth, and blood, and family, and Guy never a wiser thing than when he told her that, according to English views, Maddy was a lady. Lucy asked for a few from Maddy, partly to mortify that pride, and partly to prove to Guy how free she was from jealousy.

"Darling little Lucy, I do love her very dearly," was Guy's comment, as he finished reading her letter, feeling somewhat as if her mother were a kind of cruel ogress, bent on preventing him from being happy. Then, as he remembered Lucy's hope that he might join her, and thought how much easier of access New York was than Brighton, he said, half petulantly:

"I've been to England for nothing times enough. When that mother of hers says I may have Lucy, I'll go again, but not before. It don't pay."

And crushing the letter into his pocket he went out upon the piazza,

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where were assembled Maddy, Jessie, and Mrs. Agnes, the latter of whom had come to Aikenside the day before.

At first she had objected to the boarding-school arrangement, saying Jessie was too young, but Guy as usual had overruled her objections, as had those of Grandpa Markham, and it was now a settled thing that Maddy and Jessie both should go to New York. Mrs. Agnes to accompany

ral supervision of her child. This was Guy's plan, the one which had prevailed with the fashionable woman, who, tired of Boston, was well pleased with the prospect of a life in New York. Guy's interest in Maddy was wholly inexplicable to her, unless she explained it on the principle that in the Remington nature there was a fondness for governesses, as had been exemplified in her own history. That Guy would ever marry Maddy she doubted, but the mere possibility of it made her set her teeth firmly together as she thought how embarrassing it would be to acknowledge as the mistress of Aikenside the little girl whom she had sought to banish from her table. Since her return she had had no opportunity of judging for herself how matters stood, and was consequently much relieved when, as Guy joined them, he began at once to speak of Lucy, telling of the letter, and her request for Maddy's picture.

"Me? Mine! You cannot mean that!" Maddy exclaimed, her eyes opening wide with wonder, but Guy did mean it, and began to plan a drive on the morrow to Devonshire, where there was at that time a tolerably fair artist.

Accordingly the next day the four went down to Devonshire, calling first upon the doctor, whose face brightened when he heard why they had come. During the weeks that had passed the doctor had not been blind to all that was passing at Aikenside, and the fear that Guy was more interested in Maddy than he ought to be had grown almost to a certainty. Now, however, he was not so sure. Indeed the fact that Guy had told her of Lucy Atherstone would indicate that his suspicions were groundless, and he entered heartily into the picture plan, saying laughingly that if he supposed Miss Lucy would like his face he'd sit himself, and bidding Guy to be sure to ask her. The doctor's gay spirits helped raise those of Maddy, and as that little heroine and in her heart was fast soaring away, she was in just the mood for a most admirable likeness. Indeed, the artist's delight at his achievement was unbounded, as he declared it the very best picture he had ever taken. It was beautiful even Agnes acknowledged to herself, while Jessie went into raptures, and Maddy blushed to hear her own praises. Guy said nothing, except to ask that Maddy should sit again, this was good, but a second might be better. So Maddy sat again, succeeding quite as well as at first, but as the artist's preference was for the former, it was left to be finished up, with the understanding that Guy would call for it. As the ladies passed down the stairs, Guy lingered behind, and when sure they were out of hearing, said in a low voice:

"You may as well finish both; they are too good to be lost."

The artist bowed, and Guy, with a half-guilty blush, hurried down into the street, where Agnes was waiting for him. Two hours later, Guy, in Mr. Conner's parlor, was exhibiting the finished picture, which in its handsome easing was more beautiful than ever, and more natural, if possible.

"I think I might have one of Maddy's," Jessie said, half poutingly; then, as she remembered the second sitting, she begged of Guy to get it for her, "that was a dear brother."

But the "dear brother" did not seem inclined to comply with her request, putting her off, until, despairing of success, Jessie, when alone with the doctor, by the powers of persuasion on him, coaxing until in self-defense he crossed the street, and entering the parlor, begged for the second picture of Miss Clyde, saying that he wished it for little Miss Remington.

"Mrs. Remington took them both," the artist replied, commencing a dissertation on the style and beauty of the young girl, all of which was lost upon the doctor, who, in a kind of maze, quitted the room, and returning to Jessie, said to her carelessly: "He hasn't it. You know they rob out those they do not use. So you'll have to do without; and, Jessie, I wouldn't tell Guy I tried to get it for you."

Jessie wondered why she must not tell Guy, but the fact that the doctor requested her not was sufficient, consequently, Guy little guessed that the doctor knew what it was he carried so carefully in his coat pocket, looking at it earnestly when at home and alone in his own room, admiring its soft, girlish beauty, half shrinking from the lifelike expression of the large, bright eyes, and trying to convince himself that his sole object in getting it was to give it to the doctor after Maddy was gone! It would be such a surprise, and the doctor would be so glad, that Guy finally made himself believe that he had done a most generous thing!

"I am going to send Lucy your picture to-day, and as she asked that you should write her a few lines, suppose you do it now," Guy said to Maddy next morning, as they left the breakfast table.

It was a sore trial to Maddy to write to Lucy Atherstone, but she offered no remonstrance, and so accompanying the picture was a little note filled mostly with praises of Mr. Guy, and which would be very gratifying to the unsuspecting Lucy.

Now that it was fully decided for Jessie to go with Maddy, her lessons were suspended; and Aikenside for the time being was turned into a vast dressmaking and millinery establishment. With his usual generosity, Guy had given Agnes permission to draw upon his purse for what ever was needed, either for herself or Jessie with the definite understanding that Maddy should have an equal share of dress and attention.

"It will not be necessary," he said, "for you to enlighten the citizens of New York with regard to Maddy's position. She goes there as Jessie's equal, and her wardrobe must be suitable."

No one could live long with Maddy Clyde without becoming interested in her, and in spite of herself Agnes' dislike was wearing away, particularly as of late she had seen no signs of special attention on the doctor's part. He had gotten over his weakness, she thought, and so was very gracious toward Maddy, who, naturally forgiving, began to like her better than she had ever dreamed it possible for her to like so proud and haughty a woman. Down at the cottage in Homedale there were many consultations held and many fears expressed by the aged couple as to what would be the result of all Guy was doing for their child. Womanlike, Grandma Markham felt a flutter of pride in thinking that Maddy was going to school in a big city like New York. It gave her something to talk about with her less fortunate neighbors, who wondered, and gossiped, and envied, but could not bring themselves to feel unkindly towards the girl Maddy, who had grown up in their midst, and who, as yet, was wholly unchanged by prosperity. Grandpa Markham, on the

(Continued on page 6.)

Canada's Market — The Empire

ROLL down the map of the world. Follow the British Empire red through the continents and across the seas. There you see beckoning markets for Canada—where fewer trade restrictions intervene, where British tradition is appreciated, where Canada is known. There we can sell. There we can also buy.

Canada is buying more Empire goods than ever before—things we cannot grow or make—raw materials for our factories. Since 1922 Canada's imports from Empire countries have increased 67 per cent. Last year we bought Empire goods to the value of $250,000,000.

And what is Canada selling the Empire? Last year we shipped $500,000,000 worth of our products to other British lands, an increase of 44.3 per cent. in six years.

The various parts of the Empire want more Canadian goods. A demand exists among them for Canadian manufactures, or for the products of Canadian lands or waters. But we must see that our exports are maintained at a rigid standard, that they are packed as consumers desire, and that our prices are right.

To encourage this growing Empire trade, eleven of Canada's twenty-four Trade Commissioners abroad, are working in Empire centres. They are familiar with the demands of the people among whom they live. Their services and the information they gather are at the command of any Canadian producer or exporter. To get into touch with Trade Commissioners, write the Commercial Intelligence Service, Department of Trade and Commerce, Ottawa.

When you buy Empire goods, you do a part in making possible greater Canadian exports to these sister countries. Where we sell, we must also buy.

The Empire Opportunity in Manufactured Goods

Of 38 groups of manufactured goods Canada sells the Empire to the total of $78,000,000. It is to be remembered that the Empire imports from all countries these goods to the amount of $2,571,000,000. The British Empire presents a tremendous opportunity for the development of export on these commodities.

70

THE DEPARTMENT OF TRADE AND COMMERCE

OTTAWA

F. C. T. O'HARA, *Deputy Minister*

Hon. JAMES MALCOLM, *Minister*

It Pays to Buy The Best

John Manville Slate Surfaced 4-in-1 Shingle and Roll Roofing

Will not Burn or Rot

D. B. WILSON

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Highest prices paid for DRESSED POULTRY

V. COWLING

Poultry Wanted.

We pay the highest cast prices for poultry the year round.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.,
18-1-y Napanee.

Harvest Requirements.

Horse fork rope, pulleys, hay cars and horse forks, at

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Coal Business For Sale.

The coal business and premises known as Ball's Coal Yard at Bath, with sheds and scales are offered for sale. Owner going out of business. Apply on the premises to F. G. Hagerman, or at the Law Office of U. M. WILSON, K.C., Napanee. 29-tf

Look.

There will be a Dance in the Campbell House Community Hall, Napanee every Friday night. Square and round dancing. Pat Flanigan and his orchestra will furnish music. Do not miss these events as we leave nothing undone for your approval. 3-4ap

Radio Announcement !

We, the exclusive agents of De Forest Crossley Radios are pleased to announce the 1928 models, namely, the **"Fidelity Series."** Phone 367 and make an appointment with us for a demonstration.

We carry a complete line of Radio Accessories and Eveready Layerbilt Batteries.

A Wired House is a Cheerful Home

Have your home wired. Estimates given.

We stock a complete line of up-to-date Fixtures, Irons, Toasters, Curling Tongs, etc.

The Premier Duplex Vacuum Cleaner will clean your rugs, polish your hardwood floors, clean your furniture and dry your hair. The motor and the power driven brush run in ball bearings ; it is a machine capable of filling all your house cleaning needs.

Now is the time to install an Electric Water Heater. Hot water all summer at a small cost.

Then the Thor Washing Machine, which for simplicity of operation, has no equal.

Beach and National Ranges have exclusive features which can't be beaten.

Vacuum Cleaner and Floor Polisher to rent by day or half day.

One five-tube DeForest Crossley Radio, console model for sale cheap ; also several types of Loud Speakers at a reduced price.

One Coal or Wood Range, in A1 condition, for sale cheap.

Vine's Electric Shop

MARKET SQUARE. 'Phone 367.
Residence 'Phone 112-F

Choice Flower —and— Vegetable Seeds

We have in stock a full line of SEEDS, ROOTS and BULBS. Will also take orders for any kind of field seeds wanted.

Cut Flowers
Wedding and
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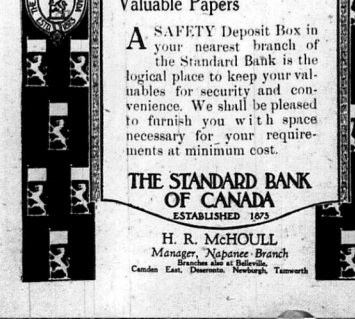

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Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

NAPANEE

One Day Only

Wednesday, JULY 25

Barnett Bros. Circus

WAIT FOR A REAL SHOW IT COSTS NO MORE
THE ONLY BIG RESPONSIBLE SHOW COMING
A SHOW OF SUPREMELY STUPENDOUS SURPRISES
EVERY ACT A FEATURE
and
EVERY FEATURE A THRILL!
25 Famous Funny Clowns
A PEERLESS PROGRAM
of
PRE-EMINENT PERFORMERS
ONE MILE OF MAGNIFICENT PARADE DAILY
NOON DAY OF SHOW.
2 Performances—Afternoon & Night

The World's Largest Popular Priced Amusement Enterprise

Admission Children 30c., Tax
Adults, 60c, Paid

Tent Located Opposite High School.

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Is at your service on the First Floor of the Harshaw Block

Suits to Measure from $22.00 upwards

PRESSING,
CLEANING,
REPAIRING,
ALTERATIONS,
a specialty.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

'Phonee 388.

Broke His Neck.

William Close, a well-known farmer of Moscow, was instantly killed on Friday morning, when he fell off a load of hay near his own home and broke his neck. Mr. Close was driving a load of hay into his barn when he fell off the top of the load. Another man who was also on the load got off on the other side and on going around the load found Mr. Close already dead. Deceased is survived by his widow and son, Cecil. The funeral, which was held on Sunday, was attended by a great throng of friends and acquaintances, and the cortege was probably the largest ever seen in that section of the county. The remains were interred in the family plot at Moscow.

Odessa W. M. S.

The Women's Missionary Society met Wednesday afternoon in the Sunday school room of the United Church with a large number present and visitors present. The vice-president, Miss Lillian Aylesworth, was in the chair. The meeting was opened with hymn No 2 and the lesson was read by Mrs. Pearl Storms. After the business was transacted, the ladies gave interesting talks on the different provinces of Canada, followed by readings from Mrs. Lewis Snider, Mrs. McQuade, Mrs. Melville Lee and Mrs. William Jones. Mrs. (Dr.) J. E. Mabee moved a vote of thanks to Miss Aylesworth for furnishing a delicious and generous treat of ice cream. The meeting closed by singing hymn 101.

Police Court.

Luke Crator, aged 17, of Thorold, Ont., was arrested at Thorold at the request of Chief Barrett, on Thursday. Constable Cook brought him to Napanee on Friday and he appeared before the county Magistrate on Saturday, charged with theft and breaking into J. L. Boyes & Son's store some months ago.

Six drunks and two men charged with infraction of the motor vehicles act was the harvest of the police on July 12th.

Roy Garrison and Edmund Fitchett and a couple of young ladies figured in a motor smash on Thursday on Bridge street. Garrison was fined for reckless driving and driving without a driver's permit. The two girls were badly shaken up and cut with flying glass, but are getting along nicely.

Ben. F. Detlor, Arden, Died Very Suddenly.

Ben. F. Detlor, of Arden, died suddenly on Sunday, July 8th, about 10.30 p.m., a short distance from his summer cottage at Big Clear Lake. Accompanied by J. G. Alexandria and Gordon Carroll, Mr. Detlor motored to his summer home known as "Birchard Cottage," about one mile east of Arden, on Sunday afternoon, and was ready to come home about 10.30 p.m. While getting into the car Mr Detlor was seized with a weak spell, and was laid on the grass by Mr. Alexandria, who worked over him for some time, but was unable to bring him to consciousness. The coroner, Dr. J. E. Sudaby, of Sharbot Lake, pronounced death due to a clot of blood on the heart. The funeral was held on Tuesday at 2.30 p.m. to Arden Cemetery, from his residence.

Death of Sydney Pringle.

In the death of Sydney L. Pringle at his home on Wednesday, July 4th, Amherst Island has lost one of its most faithful and highly respected citizens. Mr. Pringle was born on a farm at Napanee in 1857, and came to Amherst Island as a young man about 1874. He started to work in a blacksmith shop at Emerald and afterwards opened business for himself in Stella. In addition to the blacksmith busines he sold hardware and harness and other farm equipment. He was also funeral undertaker for the district of Amherst Island. He was greatly beloved by all who knew him and was noted for his integrity and honesty in business. Mr. Pringle was an elder in Trinity United Church, and had held the position of Circuit Steward for over twenty-three years in the former Methodist Church at Stella. He was a member of the local Orange Lodge. The funeral was held from his home on Thursday, July 5th, to Trinity Church and thence to Glenwood Cemetery. The service was conducted by the Rev. R. G. Fry. There remains to mourn his loss, his brother, Jerry Pringle, of Napanee, his half-brother, W. Pringle, Massachusetts ; two sons, George Pringle, Calgary; Archibald Pringle, Buffalo, and a daughter, Mrs. Roddick Neilson, Stella. To these the deepest sympathy of the community is extended.

The Express staff takes its annual holiday next week. No paper will be issued.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

here place the most enduring he most beautiful evidence of our affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument imperishable **Marble or Granite,** lesigned, carved and erected by rs. specialists in this work.

We will make special designs or you at the lowest possible ost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public Worship. Sermon, The Practical Mystic.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday school and Adult Classes.
7 p.m.—Public Worship. Sermon, "What Sort of Men Ought we to be?"

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

New Bathing Pool.

A fine bathing pool is being created at the foot of the falls, just in front of Sprindside Park. Men are busily engaged taking the boulders and loose stone from the bed of the river and when the work is completed a platform will be constructed on the bank of the river and an ideal bathing pool will then be ready for the boys and girls of the town, as well as the older folk, and it will also be a great convenience to tourists camping at Springside Park. We understand the buildings now located at the old bathing spot above the falls are to be removed to this point when all the necessary work is completed.

Found Dead in His Chair.

Herman Ming, one of Napanee's well-known and respected citizens, passed away very suddenly on Tuesday morning. Mr. Ming was at his summer camp at Beaver Lake and was found dead in his chair. Deceased had been in poor health for a number of months, but felt better when at his camp, where he has spent the past four summers. The late Mr. Ming was a faithful valued employee of the Gibbard Furniture Company before embarking in business for himself. He was also Mayor of Napanee for two years and a councillor for several years previously. One daughter, Mrs. Hiram Aline and two sons, Will and Harry Ming, remain. Dr. E. Ming, M.L.A., is a brother.

Edwin E. Switzer Died in London.

Edwin E. Switzer was a well-known and respected citizen. He died early Friday in Victoria Hospital, London, following and illness of more than six weeks from pneumonia. Mr. Switzer was born in Switzerville near Napanee in 1865. He was a resident of Toronto until six years ago, when he went to the city of London. In Toronto he was connected with the British-American Insurance Company and came to London with his sister, Mrs. Geo. S. Grange, 570 Waterloo Street. He had led a retired life for the past 10 years and made a multitude of friends. He was an ardent bowler, a member of the Granite Club. He was a member of the Metropolitan United Church, of the Masonic Order, the Young Men's Christian Association and the Public Bowling Club. Surviving are two sisters, Mrs. George S. Grange, London, and Mrs. Orlin L. Herring, Montreal, and one brother, Robert Switzer, of Los Angeles, also two nephews, R. W. Herring and G. S. Herring, both of Montreal. He was predeceased by his wife a number of years ago. The funeral was held at the Oatman funeral home on Saturday with the services at 11 a.m., conducted by Rev. J. A. Johnston, of the Metropolitan United Church, London. The body was brought to Napanee, where interment was made at Riverside Cemetery on Sunday. The burial service was conducted by Rev. Pawson of Trinity United Church.

Coming Soon to Napanee—Barnets Brothers Circus.

Looking over the official programme of the Barnet Brothers Circus one finds many weird and favorably known acts, notably—England's Premier Tight Wire Dancers—Jack and Clara Moore, performing feats on the wire that are not often duplicated. Then the Flying LeRoys, truly termed the Monarchs of the Air. Their feats will amaze those who witness the performance. Professor Dickson and his world's greatest performing Monkey. Professor Cramer and his wonderful troupe of performing Ponies, Dogs and other domestic animals. Miss Barnett's most wonderful high school horses, displaying wonderful equine intelligence—most of all the Troupe of Educated Sheep. Junie, the smallest Elephant now in captivity doing the wonderful almost human antics. Prof. Reperlee and his wonderful Clown Band —rightly termed the World's Worst Band. Space does not allow us to go into detail of all the wonderful things to be seen in the Barnett Brothers Circus. Circus Day is Circus Day. It has been and always will remain so through the succeeding generations—it is a day when old and young figuratively merge into one throng of Happy Children and enjoy themselves as they cannot do at any other public amusement. The side shows—Novelties, Pink Lemonade, peanuts and hot dogs all add to the atmosphere and help to recall to even the Oldest Old Timer the happy days of childhood. Watch the grand street parade on the day of the Exhibition at NOON. The Tents will be pitched opposite the High School on Wednesday, July 25th.

"Then many of the Jews which came to Mary and had seen the things (the raising of Lazarus) which Jesus did, believed on him. But some of them went their ways to the Pharisees and told them what things Jesus had done. Then gathered the chief priests and the Pharisees a council and said what do we ? for this man doeth many miracles. If we let him thus alone, all men will believe on him, and the Romans shall come and take away both our place and nation." John 11 : 45-48.

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness,
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' Name ;
On Christ the solid rock I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

A BIBLE LOVER.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
11.45—Sunday School.

St. Andrew's and Trinity unite their services in July and August, beginning on the 8th of July in Trinity Church. Mr. Pawson in charge during July ; Mr. Wilson during August.

SEEN FROM THE SIDELINES

The Napanee Leafs opened their league in Belleville last Tuesday evening with a win over their old rivals, the Beavers. The game was a bit late in starting, with the result that during the seventh inning it grew too dark to continue. This was unfortunate for Napanee, for the Leafs had scored several runs in their half of the inning, which, of course, were not allowed.

Margaret Douglas started in the box and for two innings was quite effective, fanning the Beavers each time. However, her control began to fail in the third and it was necessary to relieve her in the fourth. Dorothy Johnston then took up the duties, and although hit rather freely, was able to hold the Belleville girls in subjugation. The Napanee bats commenced to work about the fourth, and eight runs were scored in the fifth, a home run by Marion Douglas with the bases loaded contributed in no little measure to the score.

The Beavers attempted to protest he game because the seventh inning was not completed, but their protest was overruled, as five innings constitute a game when the umpires find it necessary to suspend play on account of rain or darkness.

The game was loosely played by both teams, and it will be necessary for both teams to improve greatly if they are to be a match for the Ontarios, the other Belleville entry. Manager Joe Killorin, however, has great hope of strengthening his team with several additions from the Newburgh-Strathcona country. The final score stood at 18-16.

On the 12th the girls were billed as a part of the entertainment at the Orange celebration. Unfortunately they were unable to muster a full team and found it necessary to borrow players from the visiting Kingston team. Some of the regulars were not permitted by their employers to take part in the game until after six, but at that time, Mary Stinson and Dorothy Johnston arrived, and the game became fairly even and interesting. Before then, however, Kingston had everything their own way, and ably assisted by the wildness of the Napanee pitcher, piled up a big lead. When it was seen that Miss Stinson and Johnston could not locate the plate at all, Violet Whitton, who never has been considered a pitcher, went into the box and gave a good exhibition. The team is weak in pitching, but in the other departments it seems to compare favorably with the championship team of next year, and when a couple more twirlers are signed up, the locals ought to go a long way.

The local baseball team defeated a picked team from Kingston by one run in a closely contested game. The only objection to this game was the way it was drawn out. It took nearly three hours to complete it. Byrom, Daverin and Bentley took turns in the box and it seemed that Daverin was the pick of the lot. A very large crowd attended both of the games

The Napanee Leafs played their second league game in Belleville on Monday evening last, this time facing the Ontarios. Their opposition they found to be a much stiffer proposition than the Beavers. Miss Adams, for the Ontarios pitched a splendid game, and although she was hit hard and often, her team gave her splendid support, and Napanee was held to four runs. One of these was a four base smash by Marion Gress. Beatrice McGuire was also able to drive one out of the pack, but as hers went over the right field fence, it only went for two bases. It is good to know that Miss McGuire is back in form with the team, for her hitting has been badly needed. A sister, Louise, also played for Napanee, and was well received. One more newcomer from the Newburgh district was Miss Marjorie Moore, a capable outfielder and batter.

Margaret Douglas, who started for Napanee, was again erratic, and Dorothy Johnston relieved her. When the Ontarios began hitting, Beatrice McGuire, who at one time was about the best twirler in the district, tried to get them across, but was hit too frequently. "Dot" finished the game in good style. Give Beatrice a little more practice, and Napanee will have the pitcher they have been looking for. With these heavy hitters now coming into the team we can expect another long string of victories. One defeat from a team which has been working together for years is nothing to worry about. The Napanee Leafs ought to go a long way this year. The final score of the game was 10-4.

The Biggest Book?

Even the monumental English Dictionary recently completed sinks into comparative insignificance before the Tibetan "Ganjur," or book of gospels.

Consisting of 200 volumes, this immense work, written in Tibetan characters, has just started on a journey from Tibet to Peking, carried on the backs of 100 coolies.

The heavy volumes will later be transferred to fifteen yaks, and the whole journey, including a voyage down the Yangtse river and a railway trip from Tientsin to Peking, will take four months.

On its arrival the book is to be translated fully and laboriously into Chinese. Lama priests in Peking insist that intensive study of these ancient gospels in their own tongue is essential to those wishing to grasp the mysteries of Lamaism.

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THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
AMBULANCE WINDOW SHADES

NO EXPRESS NEXT WEEK

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

A new twist and phase in the plot of western pictures in the way of supplying extra thrills is promised in Ken Maynard's latest western feature, "THE UPLAND RIDER."

Also a two reel comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

A specially selected feature, "NOW WE'RE IN THE AIR," with Wallace Barry and Raymond Hatton at the head of the cast.

Also a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Eleanor Boardman, heroine of "The Crowd," makes her first appearance since that famous picture in "DIAMOND HANDCUFFS" Cosmopolitan's gripping underworld drama.

Also a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays

BIG FREE SHOW !

Shamrock Concert Co.

Commencing July 16 - 2 Hours Fun Nightly

12 Star Entertainers—Singers, Dancers, Comedians, Musicians, Acrobats, and fun—makes you laugh till you're blue in the face. Clean, refined, polite, clever show on a big elevated illuminated stage.

MILLER'S LOT, JOHN STREET

Every night 8 o'clock. All Free ! All Free ! Plenty parking space.

Campers !

Get your supply of Kodak Films :- at :-

The Skitch Studio

Strictly Fresh and Guaranteed

Films finished in 1 day

Performance Style Luxury Quality

at Low Cost

IF you could have exactly the kind of car you wanted, what are the features you would demand?

You would want Performance . . stamina to stand long, trying trips.

Then you would want Style, of course,—the latest trend in body design—long, low, racy lines,—the newest and most modish colorings. You would want the distinction of Body by Fisher.

And you would like Luxurious car . . one with wide, deep cushions that invited rest . . with soft and beautiful upholsteries and fine interior appointments . . one with snug protection against the weather with ease and smoothness of riding.

Last, but by no means least, you would demand Quality . . substantial construction . . refinements such as Four-Wheel Brakes, Air-Cleaner, Oil Filter, Crankcase Breather, Vacuum-Feed Fuel Supply, Safety Gasoline Tank in rear and so forth . . dependability at all times and under all conditions !

These are the things *everyone* would like to have in a car . . and that everyone CAN have, for the first time in automobile history, at the low cost of the "Bigger and Better" Chevrolet.

The G.M.A.C. . . General Motors' own deferred payment plan affords the most convenient and economical way of buying your Chevrolet on time.

Roadster	$625.00
Touring	625.00
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Coach	740.00
Sedan	835.00
Imperial Sedan	$890.00
Convertible Cabriolet	865.00
Commercial Chassis	475.00
Roadster Delivery	625.00
Ton Truck Chassis	415.00
Roadster Express	650.00

All prices at Factory, Oshawa—Government Taxes, Bumpers and Spare Tire Extra.

All prices at Factory, Oshawa—Government Taxes, Bumpers and Spare Tire Extra.

CHEVROLET

C. A. WISEMAN,
Napanee - Ont.

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

LADY NELSON FIRST OF NEW FLEET

Five well-designed, well-conditioned steamers are under construction for the Canadian National Steamships for service between Canadian Atlantic ports, the West Indies and British Guiana, and Bermuda, the Bahamas and Jamaica. The first of these vessels will be known as the "Lady Nelson" and will be ready to inaugurate the service at the close of this year. These steamers will engage in the passenger, cargo and mail service, offering superior accommodation for tourists and travellers and ample provision for the carriage of general freight and refrigerator goods.

The steamers will be 438 feet over all, 59 feet 3 inches extreme breadth, maximum draught 24 feet, gross tonnage 7650 tons and a service speed of 14 knots. They will be operated by the Canadian National Steamships in connection with the trade agreements made by the Canadian Government and the Governments of the Islands. The hulls will be painted white, with red boot topping, and the funnel in three bands of red, white and blue.

A TOBACCO WAR

Britain and the United States Engage in Battle for Profits From Cigaretto Industry.

The world of tobacco smoke trembles with rumors of an impending international clash, says James C. Young, in the New York Times. The American cigarette has invaded Great Britain, the British cigarette threatens to invade the United States. Scarcely has the largest American company acquired a plant in England when the largest English company buys one in North Carolina and opens a second in Kentucky. The American plant abroad is actually educating, and the British plants in the United States will soon begin to reciprocate. cigarettes in the Indian manner. Cut prices are expected, and a new picturesqueness in the American scene.

For doubtless we shall have the London cigarette posters, with red-cheeked girls lighting the fags of naval officers, or with a cowboy bringing back from the tee for a last pull at the cigarette in her ladyship's hand. The burlesque fourth familiar to admirers of the British weddings may be looked for.

Cigarette smokers on this side of the Atlantic may acquire a new taste as well: the taste for unseasoned tobacco. It is forbidden by law to flavor tobacco in England, but most American cigarettes are sweetened, or the taste is otherwise altered. The question arises whether the American smoker will take kindly to tasteful tobacco, or whether the British manufacturers must flavor their goods. In any event, the tobacco user has more than a little choice in picking his own from a profusion of smokes greater than ever before, and not improbably at prices unknown since the good old days before the war.

Smoking is a phenomenon of the new century. Our fathers used the baccy only sparingly, according to present-day ideas, and not as long ago as the reminiscences of my uncle and died unblessed by the late J. How shall we believe that the feasts of Lucullus amounted to much without a cigarette between courses? How did the epicures of medieval France really enjoy their dinners lacking a cigar?

If we can believe the historians, Columbus found natives of the West Indian isles walking around with "lighted torches in their mouths." The torch was a kind of rife shaped like the letter Y, and the natives called tobago. The first Europeans taken in the weed included its introduction at the Portuguese court about the middle of the sixteenth century. Wise men at once differed on the properties of the novelty, proclaiming it to be a thing of the devil or a sovereign remedy, depending on the point of view. Ambassador John Nicot inspected that the plant might have some value and sent samples to Catherine de Medici in Paris. Here we get the medicine-smoking child "My Lady."

Raleigh knew the weed early in the days of Jamestown colony. It is said that Sir Walter was first to take to in his study. His servant, seeing the smoke, ran for a pail, thinking his master was afire. Instead of such a story, the Duke of Lennox Tour have passed in Sir Walter Walk, where he took the habit, being taken captive by Indians, says it was here that he gained his pipe while admirers and courtly folk watched from far away. While this sympathy aroused the court, the coping was raised to the height of his shoulder. Thereafter popularity could only be expected to wane. Indeed, when Jacob I smoked his fashionable pipe. Finally, Parliament "took a pipe a piece" to be went to the scaffolde." Poor Sir Walter had to answer the charges of indignities. His personal importance had a notable effect during the early Virginia days, when other merchandise was chiefly priced at "so many pounds of tobacco." In this commodity the Raleigh would be paid and that was generally carried on. More than one record of a slave sale sets the price down in pounds—and not the large, burgundy of tobacco.

CANCER FALLACIES

Many False Theories Exploded by Expert—Surgery and Irradiation Only Known Treatments.

The popular fallacies" regarding the treatment of cancer are listed in a statement issued by Dr. C. J. Bloodgood, managing director of the American Society for the Control of Cancer.

One of these misbeliefs blames injury or salt in one's diet, while a second attributes the disease to a germ or a bacillus. A third creed is terrified by heredity, while a fourth sees fault at the door of intemperance. One fancies quacks and the eating of pork chops is responsible, while another reports tomatoes as the cause.

"All these wholly false views from enamel or aluminum cooking utensils, the consumption of too much meat, and, finally, too sedantary occupation.

"The main reliance of the public to-day," Dr. Soper asserted, "lies not in any sudden sensational discovery for the treatment or cure or prevention of cancer, but in the consensus of the foremost students of that disease."

The only two known methods for treating cancer to-day, Dr. Soper pointed out, are surgery and irradiation, the latter including X-rays and radium.

"Enough well-established facts and sound working opinion to save many lives are available," Dr. Soper continued, "if the public will only learn and heed what they learn. A good deal of information about cancer is practical character, and it is practical knowledge that is important. We must discriminate between this and what is merely hypothetical and speculative. Whenever a man sets himself up to know more than anybody else about cancer it is wise to take what he says with precautions.

"The public, however, is so eager to get knowledge for protection against cancer equal to that which it possesses for protection against infectious diseases, and it has such inadequate ways of discriminating between the true and the false, that many of them, and even the newspapers sometimes, are led astray.

"Where there is a little truth in a theory, this should not be magnified into a pound of precaution. The American Society for the Control of Cancer is revising and bringing to date its statistical study, 'The Prevalence of Cancer,' and will publish the volume during the year. However, due to lack of data, the statistics will go only through 1926."

Two principal misconceptions tend to cancer, according to Dr. Soper. One is a certain individual susceptibility, another is chronic irritation. Thus, a dental plate that does not fit and keeps rubbing, or the steel rims of spectacles that dig into the flesh behind the ear, or the careless habit of smoking cigarettes so that in removing the cigarette hastily one tears off a tiny bit of skin at the corner of the lip, are specific causes for the ailment, when repeated frequently enough.

As for the ten fallacies he cited and others of similar nature, Dr. Soper declared: "Usually these theories are conceived in advance and then bolstered up by such evidence as may be readily and unscientifically obtainable. Little or none of this evidence would stand in a court of law."

Some persons blame "irritation" for the growth of cancer, but Dr. Soper enquired: "Why pick on civilization? Why not select anything that has grown and put the blame on that?

"You might find fault with increased transportation, or more knowledge, or more waste, or any utterly unrelated item. It is important to remember that one cause for the greater number of cancer cases is found in our improved methods of diagnosis, so that where a generation ago doctors did not know cancer existed, to-day they make a correct diagnosis."

A symposium of cancer authorities is to be held soon, and at that time all recently-reported theories, either for prevention or treatment or cure of cancer will receive joint and authoritative review by nationally prominent specialists.

Ingenious Burglar Alarm.

The latest application of wireless is likely to make the task of a burglar more difficult.

It consists of an ingenious invention which was lately shown to the members of a technical institute in Paris by Monsieur Arbelbe, the inventor, and is somewhat similar to the instrument a Russian professor used to making musical waves with his hands.

It is claimed that this device is so sensitive that a thief passing near it would set up sound waves and produce such a furious ringing of bells that the whole neighborhood might be awakened.

New Notions.

There seems to be no limit to the ingenuity of inventors. Here are a few of the clever novelties that have been exhibited lately:

A silk handbag that can't be damaged by water. You can plunge it into a bath and it will come up smiling.

An apron without buttons or tapes. It just clings to you.

A cloth which looks so much like leather that even an expert might be deceived.

400-Acre Haven for Birds.

Rhode Island is to have another bird sanctuary of 400 acres, according to an announcement made at the annual meeting of the Audubon Society of the state.

Britain's Income Tax.

The return from income tax in Britain has shown a steady decline from 1922-23, when it was £514,374,624. In the last available year, 1926-27, it had decreased to £324,717,000.

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD WITH

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

The standard of Quality for over 50 years

HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

LIFE EXTENSION.

During the past fifty years, fifteen years have been added to the life expectancy of each new-born infant. This has come about chiefly because the scientific knowledge concerning the prevention and treatment of acute infectious diseases has been used.

The acute communicable diseases, such as measles, diphtheria, typhoid fever and scarlet fever, are diseases of early life. It is generally known that they are communicable and dangerous. It is agreed that they should be placed under the control of health authorities and that they are a state responsibility. Other acute infectious diseases, such as the summer disorders of infants, are being successfully combatted.

As a result of modern health work, many more people live to reach fifty years of age, but those arriving at the age of fifty have not any greater expectancy of life than had those of the same age during the past few decades.

In later life, the individual is the victim, not so much of acute diseases but of what are called the chronic degenerate diseases. These latter are the result of the premature wearing-out or breaking-down of one or more parts of the body.

In later life also there are infections. These infections are not acute as in early life, but they are chronic. They are dangerous because they are insidious in their origin, hidden and difficult to recognize. They do not destroy life by reason of the damage they do at the point where they exist, but by the damage done to parts distant from this point, through the poison they pour into the blood stream.

Abscessed teeth and infected tonsils are such dangerous foci of infection. Carried for years, with little or no discomfort, they are continually poisoning the blood stream and cannot be called they cause damage to the heart, blood vessels, kidneys or other organs.

If human life after fifty is to be prolonged, such foci of infection must be discovered and removed. The Periodic Health Examination offers the most practical means for doing this.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College St, Toronto, will be answered. Questions as to diagnosis and treatment will not be answered.

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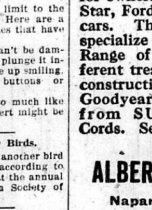

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ALBERT SMITH,

Napanee, Ont.

Our service is immediate and personal

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

What About Mother? Is she having a rest this summer? We used to sing a song that some of us thought funny. "Everybody Works but Father." Well as a general thing father keeps right on working in the hot weather, but we think that some one might very well write a song "Everybody Rests but Mother." "Yes, we go to camp next week among the islands," said a mother, who is also a grandmother of a very new baby. "Rest, no not for me, they are coming home. I love to see them you know, but I won't get any rest." Think it over. Who stays behind to get the meals when the rest of the party are out fishing? Who is up first in the morning? Who keeps the cottage neat and the larder well supplied? Who welcomes the visitors from town and sees that something is ready for them to eat? Who gets the lunch all ready? Who stays at home when the car or the motor-boat is filled and says, "I will just sit on the verandah and rest"? Not enough Mother would be to rest, but if you were there you would see that she has found something to do to make things run more smoothly. The mother on the farm has still less chance to rest. It is the busy time now between times some of the other members of the family get off. Not so Mother. She has all the work to attend to. It is she who bakes those great loaves of bread and makes pies and cakes that the visitors from town think are delicious. Those visitors! When the men are coming in from the fields as hungry as bears and the women on the farm have to get a move on, a chore that they would leave to the men when they are not so busy? You bet not. It is pretty hospitable to want many visitors on the farm in summer time.

• • •

The members of the family who are not doing heavy work can get along very well without much meat in the hot weather. Eggs and cheese, salads and fruit with milk or iced tea and good bread and butter will keep you in better health and less likely to suffer from hot waves than a meat course at two and perhaps three meals a day. Fresh fish is good food, but it must be fresh.

• • •

This is for some people the hay fever season and they will avoid all flowers. But most who suffer have been told just what flower is a danger signal for them so that they will not have to keep their house free from flowers that are so lovely. After all, if you have a garden it is as well to let most of the flowers stay there but bring a few sprays on the dining table, a jar of blossoms in the hall and drawing room on which the water is changed every day, will be enjoyed by the family and their guests

• • •

On one of the hottest days of this summer we motored many miles and passed house after house with all the windows closed and the sun beating on them. The thermometer said it was "ninety in the shade," but it must have been over a hundred in those rooms. Then there we saw an upstairs window open about six inches. We came to the old house where we were to lunch. The kitchen windows were fitted with screens and veryone of them were wide open. A big screen door in the dining room opened onto the verandah and the breeze or rather draught, for it was an airless day, came through the hall from the front door with a fine scent of the flowers in the old fashioned garden. It was cool. When night came and we went up to sleep, the same night breeze had been coming in through the wide open windows and we did sleep to wake refreshed. The old fashioned idea of shutting up the house to keep out the heat only works when you have green verdant shutters that can be closed to keep out the sun, but have the window wide open inside to let in the air. A closed house may, if shut, feel cool when you go in, but in a short time you will begin to miss the air and feel weak and faint.

• • •

If you have a garden with good fresh vegetables you can sell them to the campers and the tourists, but be sure you have enough for yourself. We have all heard the story of the undernourished child who came from a home where many cows were kept and all the milk sent to the factory.

• • •

Has your town a supervised playground? If not, why not? In more ways than one the danger to the little one has increased with changing conditions and if you ever visited a playground you would see that here the children are learning to play without quarrelling, to play fair and to spend the hours of the holidays in the open air and under the kindly eye of a supervisor. It seems that the delicate child does not sit in the full glare of the noonday sun nor play games that are too strenuous. The sad conditions of which we hear, that are grim realities in some of our schools, have arisen from want of supervision. One evil boy or girl can do harm that cannot be undone. Constant supervision is the only remedy. In the country schools the Women's Institutes are doing great work along this line.

• • •

When you are choosing a honey dew melon see that the color is that of honey, not a pale green and also feel the melon and unless you can make an impression on it with you fingers it is not right. Experts can also tell by the delicate perfume when this fruit, new to Canada, is ripe.

• • •

"I can't see that is is beautiful," said a man who had spent much time fighting "Devil Weed," Bishop's Curse," "Blue Weed" or "Viper Bugloss." The tall spikes along the hillside were to an unprejudiced eye quite as beautiful as a row of delphiniums. Rose colored staman made a contrasting color and the blue might have come from the sky. The French settlers are credited with bringing the plant from France in the old days No wonder they admired it, but it is also no wonder that the farmer hates it.

• • •

At this time of year when vegetables are so delicious, the clever housekeeper makes combinations either hot as a vegetable or cold as a salad. So often a little of the cooked vegetable is left and perhaps thrown out. Don't do this. Green peas and beans, peas with asparagus, peas and young carrots served with a cream sauce, if hot, are delicious.

PERSONALS

Miss Kathleen Gleeson and Messrs. Bill and Jim Carr are guests of Jack and Helen Grange at Watercombe.

Mrs. J. E. Robinson is visiting friends at Syracuse, N.Y.

Mrs. A. W. Tredwell, Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Edwin Miller.

Mrs. J. H. Long and daughter, of Oshawa, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Don Thompson Odessa.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. VanAlstyne and the week-end in Yarker, the guests of their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. F. O'Neil.

Miss Carrie McConachie is spending her holidays in Montreal.

Mrs. Denny, of the T. Eaton Co., who installed the Mail Order Department in the C. D. Store, has returned to Toronto.

Mrs. (Dr.) Harry Gleeson, of Lindsay, is the guest of Mrs. John Gleeson.

Miss Marguerite McGreer, of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Hilda McGreer, Deseronto road.

Mrs Smith, Alexandria, is the guest of Mrs. Dumbrille at the Vicarage.

Miss Mary Leamy, of the Post Office staff, is holidaying in Toronto.

Mrs. Harold Benson, of Regina, Sask., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Benson.

Mrs. (Dr.) Griswold and children, Hartford, Conn., are occupying their cottage at Thompson's point.

Mrs. Godfrey Bartlett and daughter, Pat, are guests of her mother, Mrs. W. J. Waller.

Miss Muriel Loucks, Enterprise spent last week visiting Miss Florence Kirkpatrick, Thomas street.

Mr. and Mrs Thomas Kortright Mallaby, of New York, are visiting their father, Mr. S. R. Mallaby, and aunt, Mrs. Freshman.

Miss Gladys Bush, who recently graduated from the Ontario Hospital, London, has been notified that she has successfully passed the examination for Nurse Registration in the Province of Ontario

Mr. James Deleyea, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Wheeler and Misses Violet and Cecelia Cassidy, of town, spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Cassidy, Sto.

Mr. and Mrs Albert Forde and Mr. George Russell, of Napanee, spent Sunday with friends in Toronto.

Misses Margaret Nolan, Leah VanAlstyne, Dorothy Sagar and Rose Holmes left early Sunday morning on a motor trip to New York by way of Clayton and returning through the mountains to Montreal.

Mr Blake Huyck left on Sunday for a motor trip to New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Brown, of Pennsylvania, are visiting his parents, the Deserotto Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Herrington spent last week at Kievey's Bay, Muskoka.

Mr. and Mrs. Drumgold, Stella, guests of Mr and Mrs. Chas. Randall.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woodcock, Smithfield, were renewing acquaintances in Napanee Thursday.

Mr and Mrs. Leo Howard, Oshawa, spent the week-end with Mrs. Howard's parents, Mr and Mrs. Albert Smith, Robert street.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kehoe, Theresa and Charlie, Tweed, spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs. R. Kirkpatrick.

Miss Alice Kehoe, Toronto, is visiting Miss Florence Kirkpatrick.

Mrs. Orlin L. Herring and son, of Montreal, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Johnson.

Miss Laveck, New York City, is holidaying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Laveck, Adolphustown.

Mr Ross Hudgin, Haliburton, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Frisken.

• • •

Mr and Mrs Wm. Cummings, Welland, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Shane, Morven.

Capt. Douglas Ham is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Eric Ryerson at Sturgeon Point.

Miss Hazel VanAlstyne is spending two weeks in Toronto marking examination papers.

Mrs. Sheffiel and daughter, of Paris, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Richard Fraser.

Miss Helen Joyce is taking a summer course in Agriculture at McDonald College, Guelph.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Nesbitt, Port Arthur, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Craig.

• • •

Mrs. Tape, Windsor, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Laughland.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Hudson, St. Catherines, and Mrs. J. Shetler, Detroit, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Hudson, Deseronto road.

Miss Marguerite Craig, Pasadena, Cal., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Craig.

• • •

Mrs. Alex Mitchell and child, of Oshawa, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Clayton.

Mrs. Malcolm Getty, Alton, Ill., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Walter Coxall.

Mrs. John Gibbs and daughters, who have been guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter King, returned to Hamilton on Sunday.

Mr. Nelson Rockwell returned on Sunday from Renfrew.

Miss Winnifred Caton, Toronto, and Master Allan Longmore, Timmins, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lott.

DEATHS

Switzer—At London, on Friday, July 13th, 1928, Edwin C. Switzer, aged 63 years.

Snider—At Ernestown on Sunday, July 15th, 1928, Alva Percy Snider, aged 09 years, 11 months.

Close—At Moscow, on Friday, July 13th, 1928, William R. Close, aged 55 years.

Card—At Camden East, on Wednesday, July 11th, 1928, Mrs. Sarah Card, aged 47 years.

WOMEN DRIVERS ARE NOT RECKLESS

BY ERWIN GREER

President Greer College of Electrical and Automotive Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

Paris is alarmed by the increasing number of women driving automobiles, and a strong agitation in favor of revoking women's motor licenses.

There are six thousand women police-men permits to drive cars in Paris, whereas some three years ago there were only 600 feminine motorists. The French J. Bourgine who so successfully directed the Musical Revue, "Let's Go," under the auspices of U.E.L. Chapter I.O.D.E., will be interested to hear that he is taking a special course in theatricals at the Rogers School of Stage Arts, and may therefore, if fortuna, Ohio. Although he was the only Canadian enrolled, Mr. Bourque was elected president of the 1928 class. The I.O.D.E. is looking forward to having Mr. Bourque direct a performance here in the near future.

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There are six thousand women police-men permits to drive cars in Paris, whereas some three years ago there were only 600 feminine motorists. The French women's habit of "running wild."

The truth, however, is that the French women are responsible for the accidents arising from women drivers. Instead of looking where they are going, the pedestrians prefer to watch the women at the wheel. The Parisian cannot get accustomed to the idea of the feminine driving a car.

A woman driver has just been fined in a Paris court $6,000 for and accident caused to another motorist. This feminine motorist was driving her car in the Boulevard Saint-Michel when another woman crossed the road in front of her. Instead of putting on the brakes or turning the wheel, the woman driver simply flung her hands in despair, and the unfortunate pedestrian was seriously injured that she is only just able to walks. The accident took place two years ago, but French courts, seldom hurry their decisions.

Women drivers as a class are careful and law-abiding. I think it must be conceded that the accident statistics indicate that women generally are more careful and law-abiding than men.

The beauty whose high-powered sport model breaks all the city speed laws as well as the bones of unwary pedestrians and whose devastating charm disarms the traffic cop and even the stern judge is rarely met with, except on the screen. Police departments, chambers of commerce and automobile clubs seem to agree that the hand that rocks the cradle is quite competent at the steering wheel. One thing is certain, the number of men involved in motor accidents greatly exceeds the number of women.

"Houses That Kill."

"Houses that kill" are slowly being demolished in Paris, but there are yet several score buildings where there are hundreds of bedrooms without ventilator, or sunlight.

Grouped along the ancient "Street of the Ovens" are tenements that soon are to be torn down. There were five thousand such buildings thirty years ago when the city began collecting reports on each separate house. These were reduced to a few score before the war, but the housing shortage has delayed further action.

Privately-Owned Airplanes.

Private persons who own and fly airplanes in Britain number seventy.

Specials for Warm Weather

Women's Blond Shoes	$2.45
Women's Crepe Sole Sport Oxfords, brown and elk	$3.45
Men's Harvest Canvas Boots or Oxfords	$1.19
Men's $5.00 and $6.00 Oxfords	$3.95
Men's Work Boots. Regular $3.75. On sale	$2.98
Men's Mule Boots	$2.69
Men's Tennis Shoes, size 8	98c.

SANDALS

Tan—size 4 to 7½	$1.00
Patent—size 4 to 7½	$1.25
Tan—size 8 to 10½	$1.25
Patent—size 8 to 10½	$1.50

See our new line of Aerowood Baggage —the light and right way to travel.

The Haines Shoe House, NAPANEE

Local Jottings

The Standard Bank has been merged with the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Mr. E. C. Holgrath, of Brooklyn, Ont., has purchased the Neely business on Dundas street.

Reeve F. S. Boyes was elected to the General Committee of the Central Ontario Power Association at the meeting at Cobourg last week.

William Frink, highway officer at Belleville, is in Belleville General Hospital suffering from a fractured skull sustained in an accident on Monday near the Bellbville Cemetery.

Arthur, young son of Mr. Arthur Babcock, ran into a car while playing tag at the Campbell House driveway on Thursday. The boy is King's Daughters Hospital with a broken leg.

Canning of peas is in full swing at the Napanee Plant of the Dominion Canners, and a large staff are busy night and day. The viners of the Deseronto factory are also busy threshing peas for shipment to Deseronto.

Twenty-five members of the Napanee Golf Club visited the Bay of Quinte Golf Club on Wednesday afternoon. A mixed competition in foursomes was thoroughly enjoyed, followed by a luncheon at the club house. Several special prizes were awarded.

Sprinkle Park, the beautiful tourist camp at the east end of the town is being well patronized these days. Tourists in large numbers spend a night there.

Mr. W. J. Trenouth is to be congratulated on the result of the recent Entrance Examinations in Napanee. All of his pupils were successful in passing the examination.

Napanee friends of Mr. Desire J. Bourgine who so successfully directed the Musical Revue, "Let's Go," under the auspices of U.E.L. Chapter I.O.D.E., will be interested to hear that he is taking a special course in theatricals at the Rogers School of Stage Arts, and may therefore, if fortuna, Ohio. Although he was the only Canadian enrolled, Mr. Bourque was elected president of the 1928 class. The I.O.D.E. is looking forward to having Mr. Bourque direct a performance here in the near future.

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No Change in the Price

Hair Cut

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FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST

John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

"Aikenside"

(Continued from page 3.)

contrary, though pleased that Maddy should have every opportunity for acquiring the education she so much desired, was fearful of the result—fearful lest there might come a time when his darling would shrink from the relations to whom she was as sunshine to the flowers. He could think the difference between Aikenside and the cottage must strike her unpleasantly every time she came home, and he did not blame her for her always apparent readiness to go back. That was natural, he thought, but a life in New York, that great city which to the simple-hearted old man seemed a very Babylon of iniquity, was different, and for a time he demurred to sending her there. But Guy persuaded him, and when he heard that Agnes was going, too, he consented, for he had faith in Agnes as a protector. Maddy had never told him of the scene which followed that lady's return from Saratoga. Indeed, Maddy never told anything but good of Aikenside or its inmates, and so Mrs. Agnes came in for a share of the old people's gratitude, while even Uncle Joseph, hearing daily a prayer for the "young madam," as grandpa termed her, learned to pray for her himself, coupling her name with that of Sarah, and asking in his crazy way that God would "forgive Sarah" first, and then "bless the madam—the madam—the madam."

A few days before Maddy's departure, grandpa went up to see "the madam"; anxious to know something more than hearsay about a person to whose care his child was to be partially entrusted. Agnes was in the room when told who wanted to see her. Starting quickly, she turned so deadly white that Maddy, who brought the message, flew to her side, asking in much alarm, what was the matter.

"Only a little faint. It will soon pass off," Agnes said, and then, dismissing Maddy, she tried to compose herself sufficiently to pass safely what she so much dreaded, and from which there was no possible escape.

Thirteen years! Had they changed her past recognition? She hoped, she believed so, and yet, never in her life had Agnes Remington's heart beaten with so much terror and apprehension as when she entered the reception room where Guy sat talking with the infirm old man she remembered so well. He had grown older, thinner, poorer looking, than when she saw him last, but in his wrinkled face there was the same benignant, heavenly expression which, when she was better than she was now, used to remind her of the angels. His snowy hair was parted just the same as ever, but the mild blue eye was dimmer, and it rested on her with no suspicious glance, as, partially roused, she glided across the threshold, and bowed civilly when Guy presented her.

A little anxious as to how her grandfather would acquit himself, Maddy sat by, wondering why Agnes appeared so ill at ease, and why her grandsire started sometimes at the sound of her voice, and looked earnestly at her.

"We've never met before to my knowledge, young woman," he said once to Agnes, "but you are mighty like somebody, and your voice, when you talk low, keeps makin' me jump as if I'd heard it summers or other."

After that Agnes spoke in elevated tones, as if she thought him deaf, and the mystified look of wonder did not return to his face. Numerous were the charges he gave to Alice concerning Maddy, bidding her be watchful of his child, and see that she did not "get too much drinked in with the wicked things on Broadway"; then, as he arose to go, he laid his trembling hand on her head and said solemnly: "You are young yet, lady, and there may be a long life before you. God bless you, then, and prosper you in proportion as you are kind to Maddy. I've nothing to give you nor Mr. Guy for your goodness only my prayers, and them you have every day. We all pray for you, lady, Joseph said all, though I doubt me he knows much the meaning of what he says."

"Who, sir? What did you say?" and Agnes' face was scarlet, as grandpa replied: "Joseph, our unfortunate boy; Maddy must have told you, the one who's down such a shine to Jessie. He's crazy-like, and from the corner where he sits so much, I can hear him whispering by the hour, sometimes of folks he used to know, and then of you, who we call madam. He says for ten minutes on the stretch, 'God bless the madam—the madam—the madam!' You're sick, lady; talkin' about crazy folks makes you faint," grandpa added, hastily, as Agnes turned white as the dress she wore.

"No—oh, no, I'm better now," Agnes gasped, leaning him to the door with a feeling that she could breathe no longer in his presence.

He did not hear her faint cry of bitter, bitter remorse, as he walked through the hall, nor know she watched him as he went slowly down the walk, stopping often to admire the fair blossoms which Maddy did not feel at liberty to pick.

"The loved flowers," Agnes whispered, as her better nature prevailed over every other feeling, and, starting eagerly forward, she ran after the old man, who, unconscious of her evident haste, waited a little anxiously for her to speak.

It was rather difficult to do so with Maddy's imploring eyes upon her, but Agnes managed at last to say:

"Does that crazy man like flowers—the one to whom you spoke, when?"

"Yes, he used to years ago," grandpa replied; and, bending down, Agnes began to pick and arrange into a most tasteful bouquet the lilies-of-the-valley and buds of May, growing so profusely within the borders.

"Take them to him, will you?" and her hand shook as she passed to Grandpa Markham the gift which would thrill poor crazy Joseph with a strange delight, making him fain to converse a while with the unseen presence which he called "she," and then weave blessings on the madam's head.

Three days after this, a party of four left Aikenside, which presented a most forlorn and deserted appearance to the passers-by, who were glad almost as the servants when, at the expiration of a week, Guy returned, and took up his olden life of solitude and loneliness, with nothing in particular to interest him, except his books and the letters he wrote to Lucy; unless, indeed, it were those he was going to write to Maddy, who, with Agnes, had promised to become his correspondent. Nothing but these and the picture—the doctor's picture—the one designed expressly for him, and which troubled him greatly. Believing that he had fully intended it for the doctor, Guy felt as if it were, in a measure, stolen property, and this made him feel ill at ease more.

Now that Maddy was away Guy missed her terribly, wondering how he had ever lived without her, and sometimes wishing himself into a violent passion against the meddlesome neighbors who would not let her remain with him always. New, and who, now that she was gone, did not stop their talking one whit. Of this last, however, he was ignorant, as there was no one to tell him how people bantered over more than ever, feeling confident now that he was educating his own wife, and making sundry hateful remarks as to what he intended doing with her relations. Guy only knew that he was very lonely, that Lucy's letters were unhelpful, that even the doctor failed to interest him as of old, and that his greatest comfort was in looking at the bright young face which seemed to smile so trustfully upon him from the tiny casing just as Maddy had smiled upon him when, in May, she bade a regular, a business good-by. The doctor could not have that picture, he finally decided. He ought to be satisfied with getting Maddy, as of course he would, for wasn't he educating her for that very purpose? Certainly he was, and as a kind of atonement for what he deemed treachery to his friend, he talked with him often of her, always taking it for granted that when she was old enough the doctor would woo and win the little girl who had come to him, in his capacity of inspector, so considerably before Maddy should have become the brilliant woman she was sure one day to be. Alas! for the doctor's dreams.

CHAPTER XV.

The summer vacation had been spent by the Remingtons and Maddy at the seaside, the latter coming to the cottage for a week before returning to her school in New York, and as the doctor was then absent from home, she did not meet him; and consequently, he had not seen her since she left Aikenside for New York. But she was at home now for the Christmas holidays—was down at the cottage, too; and unusually nervous for him, the doctor stood before the little mauve glass in his back office, trying to make himself look as well as possible, for he was going that very afternoon to call upon Miss Clyde. He was glad she was not at Aikenside; he would rather meet her where Guy was not, and he hoped he might be fortunate enough to find her alone.

The doctor was seriously in love. He acknowledged that now to himself, confessing, too, that with his love was mingled a spice of jealousy, lest Guy Remington should be expending more thought on Maddy Clyde than was consistent with the promised husband of Lucy Atherstone. He wished so much to talk with Guy about her, and yet he dreaded it, for if the talk should confirm his suspicions there would be no hope for him. No girl in her right mind would prefer him to Guy Remington, and with a little sigh the doctor was turning away from the glass, when, as if to verify a familiar proverb, Guy himself drove up in a most dashing equipage, the silver-tipped harness of his high-mettled steed flashing in the wintry sunlight, and the bright-hued lining of his fanciful robes presenting a very gay appearance.

Guy was in the best of spirits. For an entire half-day he had tried to devise some means for getting Maddy up to Aikenside. It was quite too bad for her to spend the whole vacation at the cottage, as she seemed likely to do. He knew she was lonely there, that the bare floor, and low, dark walls affected her unpleasantly. He had seen that in her face when he bade her good-by, for he had carried her down to the cottage himself, and now he was going after her. That was to be a party at Aikenside—the very first since Guy was its master. The neighbors had said he was too proud to invite them, but they should say so no more. The house was to be thrown open in honor of Guy's twenty-sixth birthday, and all who were at all desirable as guests were to be invited to the festival. First on the list was the doctor, Guy remembering how averse Guy was to large parties, wondered at the proceedings. But Guy was all engaged in the matter, and after telling who were to be invited, added half indifferently, "I'm going now down to Honedale after Maddy. It's better for her to be with us a day or two before. You've seen her, of course."

No, the doctor had not; he was just going there, he said, in a tone so full of sad disappointment that Guy detected it at once, and asked if anything was the matter.

"Guy," the doctor continued, sitting down by his friend, "I remember once your making me your confidant about Lucy. You remember it, too?"

"Yes, why? well?" Guy replied, beginning to feel strangely uncomfortable as he half divined what was coming next.

Latterly Guy had stopped telling the doctor that he was educating Maddy for him. Indeed he did not talk of her at all, and the doctor might have fancied her out of his mind but for the frequent visits to New York which Guy found it absolutely necessary to make. Guy did not himself understand the state of his own feelings with regard to Maddy, but if compelled to explain them, they would have been something as follows: He fully expected to marry Lucy Atherstone; the possibility that he should not had never occurred to him, but that was no reason why Maddy Clyde need be married for these many years. She was very young yet; there was time enough for her to think of marrying when she was twenty-five, and in the meanwhile it would be splendid to have her at Aikenside as Lucy's and his friend. Nothing could be nicer, and Guy did not care to have this little arrangement spoiled. But that the doctor had an idea of spoiling it, he had not a doubt, particularly after the doctor's next remark.

"I have not seen Maddy since last spring, you know. Is she very much improved?"

"Yes, very much. There is no more stylish-looking girl to be seen on Broadway than Maddy Clyde," and Guy shook down his pantaloons a little awkwardly.

"Well, is she as handsome as she used to be, and as childish in her manner?" the doctor asked; and Guy replied:

"I took her to the opera once, last month, and the many admiring glances cast at our box proved pretty positively that Maddy's beauty was not of the ordinary kind."

"The opera!" the doctor exclaimed; "Maddy Clyde at the opera! What would her grandfather say? He is very puritanical, you knew."

"Yes, I know; and so is Maddy, too. She wrote and obtained his consent before she's go with me. He won't let her go to the theatre."

Here an interval of silence ensued, and then the doctor began again.

"Guy, you told me once you were educating Maddy Clyde for me, and I am entire half-day. Do you think I dare? but I did, oh, so much! Guy, laugh at me, if you please. I cannot blame you if you do; but the fact is, I believe I've loved Maddy Clyde ever since that time she was so sick. At all events, I love her now, and I was going down there this very afternoon to tell her so. She's old enough. She was sixteen last October, the—the—last spring day." Guy responded, half showing that he, too, was keeping Maddy's age.

"Yes, the tenth day," resumed the doctor. "There's a great deal of difference between us, but if she feels at all as I do, she will not care, Guy," and the doctor began to talk earnestly: "I'll be candid with you, and say that you have sometimes made my heart ache a little."

"Me?" and Guy's face was crimson, while the doctor continued:

"Yes, and I beg your pardon for it; but let me ask you one question, and upon its answer will depend our future course with regard to Maddy: You are true to Lucy?"

Guy felt the blood trickling at the roots of his hair, but he answered truthfully as he believed:

"Yes, true as steel," while the generous thought came over him that he would further the doctor's plans all he possibly could.

"Then I am satisfied," the doctor rejoined; "and as you have rather assumed the position of Maddy's father or brother, I ask your permission to offer her the love which, whether she accepts it or not, is hers."

Guy had never felt a sharper pang than that which now thrilled through every nerve, but he would not prove false to the friend confiding in him, and he answered calmly:

"You have my consent; but, doc, better put it off till you see her at Aikenside. There's no chance at the cottage, with those three old people. I wonder she don't go wild. I'm sure I should."

Guy was growing rather savage about something, but the doctor did not mind; and grasping his arm as he arose, he said:

"And you'll manage it for me, Guy? You know how. I don't. You'll contrive for me to see her alone, and maybe say a word beforehand in my favor."

"Yes, yes, I'll manage it. I'll fix it right. Don't forget, day after to-morrow night. The Cutlers will be there, and by the way, Marcia has got to be a splendid girl. She fancied you once, you know. Old Cutler is worth half a million." And Guy tore himself away from the doctor, who, now that the ice was broken, would like to have talked of Maddy forever.

But Guy was not thus inclined, and in a mood not extremely amiable, he threw himself into his sleigh and went dashing down toward Honedale. For some unaccountable reason he was not now one bit interested in the party, and were it not that a few of the invitations were issued, he would have been tempted to give it up. Guy did not know, could not know, he only felt as if somebody had been meddling with his plans, and had he been in the habit of swearing, he would probably have sworn; but as he was not, he contented himself with driving like a second John until he reached Honedale, where a pair of soft, brown eyes smiled up into his face, and a little fat, warm hand was clasped in his, as Maddy came even to the gate to meet him.

She was very glad to see him. The cottage with its humble adornings did seem lonely, almost dreary, after the life and bustle of New York, and Maddy had cried more than once to think how hard and wicked she must be growing when her home had ceased to be the dear old home she once loved so well. She had been there three days now, and notwithstanding the efforts of her grandparents to entertain her, each day had seemed a week in its duration. Neither the doctor nor Guy had been to cheer her, and capricious little Maddy had made herself believe that the former was sadly remiss in his duty. Enough as he had just seen her for so long. He had been in the habit of calling every week, her grandmother said, and this neglect to increase her amiability. Why didn't he come now when he knew she was at home? Didn't he want to see her? Well, she could be indifferent, too, and when they met, she'd show how little she cared.

Maddy was getting to be a woman, with womanly freaks, as the reader will readily see. At Guy she was not particularly piqued. She did not take his attentions as a matter of course; still she thought more of him, if possible, than of the doctor, during those five days, saying to herself each night: "He'll surely come to-day," and to herself each night: "He will be here to-morrow." She had something to show him at last—a letter from Lucy Atherstone, who had gradually come to be her regular correspondent, and whom Maddy had learned to love with all the intensity of her girlhood. To her ardent imagination Lucy Atherstone was but a little lower than the angels, and the purest thoughts contained in every letter were doing almost as much to establish the character as Grandma Markham's prayers and constant teachings. Maddy did not know it, but it was letters from Lucy which kept her from loving Guy Remington. She could not for a moment associate with herself when she so constantly thought of him as the husband of another, and that other Lucy Atherstone. Not for worlds would Maddy have wronged the gentle creature who wrote to her so confidingly of Guy, envying her in that she could so often see his face and hear his voice, while his betrothed was separated from him by many thousand miles. Little by little it had come out that Lucy's mother was averse to the match, that she had in her mind quite a rich English lord who would make her daughter "My Lady"; and this was the secret of her deferring so long her daughter's marriage. Lucy had written to Maddy, however, that she had not given him more than her usual spirit that she would consent to possession of her property on her twenty-fifth birthday. She should then feel at liberty to act for herself, and she launched out into joyful anticipations of the time when she should come to Aikenside and meet her dear Maddy Clyde. Feeling that Guy, if he did not already know it, would be glad to hear it, Maddy had all the morning been wishing he would come; and when she saw him at the gate she ran out to meet him, her eyes and face sparkling with eager joy as she suffered him to retain her hand while she said: "I am so glad to see you, Mr. Remington. I almost thought you had forgotten me at Aikenside, Jessie and all."

Guy began to exclaim against anyone's forgetting her, and also to express his pleasure at finding her so glad to see him, when Maddy interrupted him with, "Oh, it's not that; I've something to show you concerning which will make you very happy. I had a letter from Lucy last night. When she is twenty-five she will be her own mistress, you know, and she means to be married in spite of her mother—she says—let me see"—and drawing from her bosom Lucy's letter, Maddy read, "'I do not intend to fail in filial obedience, but I have tried dear Guy's patience long enough, and as soon as I am free I shall marry him.' Isn't it nice?" and returning the letter to its hiding place, Maddy scooped up in her hand and ate some of the snow beside the path.

"Yes, it was very nice," Guy admitted, but there was a shadow on his brow as he followed Maddy into the cottage, where the lunatic, who had been watching them from the window, almost split his throat and said, "Too young, too young for you, young man. You can't have our Sunshine, if you are mine."

"Hush, Uncle Joseph," Maddy whispered, softly, taking his arm and laying it around her neck. "Mr. Remington don't want me. He's engaged to an English girl across the sea."

Low as Maddy's words were, Guy heard them, as well as the crazy man's reply, "Engagements have been broken."

That was the first time the possibility that ever entered Guy's brain that his engagement could be broken, provided he wished it, which he did not, he said to himself positively. Lucy loved him, and he loved her, and that was enough, so in a kind of abstracted manner, arising from the fact that he was calculating how long it would be before Maddy was thirty-five, he began to talk with Maddy, asking how she had spent her time, and so forth. This reminded Maddy of the doctor, who, she said, had not been to see them in a week.

"He was coming this morning," Guy rejoined, "but I persuaded him to defer his call until I was over at Aikenside. I have come to take you back with me, as we are to have a party day after to-morrow evening, and I wish you to be present."

A party, a big party, such as Maddy had never in her life attended! How her eyes sparkled from mere anticipation as she looked appealingly to her grandfather, who, though classing parties with the pomps and vanities from which he would shield his child still remembered that he once was young, that fifty years ago he, too, like Maddy, had thought it folly of it," and not take the mere word of older people that in every festive scene there was a grain of poison even so thickly with roses that it was often times hard to tell just where its boundary line commenced. Besides pleading for Maddy, Guy, and so his consent was granted, and Maddy was soon on her way to Aikenside, which presented a most brilliant appearance than she had ever known before. Jessie was wild with delight, dragging forth at once the pink dress which she had so carefully laid away, telling to Maddy that Guy had bought a dark blue silk for her, and that Marcia Cutler was to wear something like a different dress left there by Maddy the previous summer.

"Mother said plain white muslin was more appropriate for a young girl, but Brother Guy said no; the blue silk would be useful after the party; it could be worn in the day, and so he bought it and paid a dollar and three-quarters a yard, but it's a secret until you are called to try it on. That's just splendid."

He was indeed splendid, Maddy thought, wondering why he was so kind to her, and why he was not like Lucy came. The dress fitted admirably, only Maddy thought grandpa would say it was too low in the neck, but Sarah corrected her objections, assisted by Guy, who, when the dress was completed and tried on for the first time, was delighted to have to see if "Maddy's neck didn't look just like cheese curd," and if "she should like to have her hair done as Jessie suggested." The neck was as fair, Guy said, laughing at Maddy for blushing so, and saying, when he saw how readily distressed she was, that he would provide her with something to relieve the bareness of which she complained.

"Oh, I know, I saw, I peeked in the box," Jessie began, but Guy put his hand over the little tattler's mouth, bidding her keep the result of her peeking to herself.

And for once Jessie succeeded in doing so, although the several times set Maddy to guessing what it was Guy had for her in a box! As the size of the box was not mentioned, Maddy had fully made up her mind to a shawl or scarf, and was proportionately disappointed when, as she was waiting for the party, there was sent up to her room a small round box, scarcely large enough to hold an apple, much less a small scarf. The present proved to be a pair of plain, but heavy bracelets, and a most exquisitely wrought chain of gold, to each of which was pendant a beautiful pearl cross, the whole accompanied with the words, "From Guy."

Jessie was in ecstasies again. Clasping the ornaments on Maddy's neck and arms, she danced around her, declaring there never was anything more beautiful or anybody as pretty as Maddy was in her rich party dress. Maddy was fond of jewelry—as what young girl is not?—and felt a flush of gratified pride, or vanity, or satisfaction, whichever one chooses to call it, as she glanced at herself in the mirror and remembered the time when, riding with the doctor, she had met Mrs. Agnes, with golden bracelets flashing on her arms, and wished she might one day wear something like them. The day had come sooner than she then anticipated, but Maddy was not as happy in possession of the coveted ornaments as she had thought she should be. Somehow, it seemed to her that Guy ought not to have given them to her, that it was improper for her to keep them, and that Mrs. Nesbit and Agnes thought so, too. She wished she knew exactly what was right, and then, remembering that Guy had said the doctor was expected early, she decided to ask his opinion on the subject and abide by it.

At first Agnes had cared but little about the party, affecting to despise the people in their immediate neighborhood; but when Guy gave her permission to invite from the adjoining towns, and even from Worcester if she liked, her spirits rose; and when the toilet was completed, she shone resplendent in lace and diamonds and curls, managing to retain through all the mortifying folly of dress appropriate to the hostess. But beautiful as Agnes was, she felt in her jealous heart that there was about Maddy Clyde an attraction she did not possess. Guy saw it, too, and while complimenting his pretty step-mother, kept his eye fixed admiringly on Maddy, who started him into certain unpleasant remembrances by asking if the doctor had come yet.

"No—yes—there he was now," and Guy looked into the hall, where the doctor's voice was heard inquiring for him.

"I want to see him a minute, alone, please. There's something I want to ask him." And, unmindful of Agnes' darkening frown, or Guy's look of wonder, Maddy darted from the room, and ran hastily down the hall to where the doctor stood, waiting for Guy, not for her.

He had not expected to meet her thus, or to see her thus, and the sight of her grown so tall, so womanly, so stylish, and so beautiful, almost took his breath away. And yet, as he stood with her soft hand in his, and surveyed her from head to foot, he felt that he would rather have had her as she was when a dainty little shaded her pale, wasted face, when the snowy ruffle was fastened high about her throat, and the cotton frock was confined about her wrists, where gold ones now were shining. The doctor had never forgotten Maddy as she was then, the very embodiment of thoughts of helpless purity. The little mite girl, to dear to him then, was growing away from him now, and these adornings were marring the beautiful woman, secured to remove her from him and place her nearer to Guy, whose pride should wear jewels in the world, did think.

She was very glad to see him, she said, asking in the same breath why he had not been to the cottage, it was, and not so kind as Guy, and if he thought her improved with living in a city.

One question at a time, if you please," he said, drawing her a little more into the shadow of the hall, where they would be less observed by anyone passing through.

Maddy did not wait for him to answer, so eager was she to unburden her mind, whether if she ought to keep the costly presents, at which she knew he was looking.

"If he remembers his unpaid bill, he must consider me mighty mean," she thought; and then, with her usual frankness, she told him of the perplexity and asked his opinion.

"It would displease Mr. Guy very much if I were to give them back," she said; "but it hardly is right for me to keep them, is it?"

The doctor did not say she ought not to wear the ornaments, though for looked to have them returned and throw them anywhere, he cared not where, so they freed her wholly from Guy.

They were very becoming, he said. She would not look as well without them; so she had better wear them tonight, and know how, if she would see him, he would talk with her further.

Dissembling doctor! He said all this to gain the desired interview with Maddy, the interview for which Guy was to prepare her. That he had not done so, Maddy assured him, he could not be angry with him, as he came smilingly toward them, asking if they had talked in privacy long enough, glancing rather curiously at Maddy's face. There was nothing in its expression to disturb him, and, offering her his arm, he led her back to the drawing rooms where Agnes was smoothing down the folds of her dress, preparatory to receiving the guests, descending the stairs. It was a brilliant scene which Aikenside presented that night, and amid it all Maddy bore herself like a queen; while Jessie, with her sunny face and golden hair, came in for a full share of attention. But amid the joy there was one more than or so beautiful as Maddy, who deported herself with as much ease and grace as if she had been used to it all her life, and was accustomed to just such occasions as this. At a distance the doctor watched her, and every movement she was conscious of, and once resenting by both look and manner a remark made by Maria Cutler to the effect that she was nobody but Mrs. Remington's governess, a poor girl whom Guy had taken a fancy to, educate out of charity.

"He seems very fond of his charity pupil, upon my word. He scarcely leaves her neighborhood at all," whispered old Mrs. Cutler, the mother of Maria, who, Guy said, once fancied Dr. Holbrook, and who had no particular objections to fancying him now, if it could be reciprocal.

But the doctor was only intent on Maddy, knowing always just where she was standing, just who was talking to her; and just how far from her Guy was. He knew, too, when the latter urged her to sing; and, coming nearer, heard her object that no one cared to hear her.

"But I do; I wish it," Guy replied in that tone which people generally obeyed; and casting a half-frightened look at the sea of faces around her, Maddy suffered him to lead her to the piano, sitting quite still while he found what he wished her to play.

It was his favorite song, and one which brought out Maddy's voice in its various modulations.

"Oh, please, Mr. Remington, anything but a song. I cannot sing," Maddy whispered pleadingly; but Guy answered resolutely, "You can."

There was no appeal after this, but a resigned, obedient look, which made the doctor smash his teeth as he leaned upon the instrument. What right had Guy to command Maddy Clyde, and why should she obey? and yet, as the doctor glanced at Guy, he felt that were he in Maddy's place, he should do the same.

"No girl can resist Guy Remington," he thought. "I'm glad there's a Lucy Atherstone over the sea." And with a smile of encouragement for Maddy, who was pale with nervous timidity, he listened while her sweet, birdlike voice trembled for a moment with fear; and then, gaining confidence from its own sound, filled the room with melody, and made those who had wandered off to other parts of the building hasten back to see who was singing.

Maria Cutler had presided at the piano earlier in the evening, as had one or two other young ladies, but to none of these had Guy paid half the attention he did to Maddy, staying constantly by her side, and if he fan, turning the leaves of music, and dictating what she should play.

"Maddy's devotion," uttered a miss in long ringlets; "but she really does play well," and she appealed to Maria Cutler, who answered, "Yes, she says some good time, and I think might play for a dance. I mean to ask her," and going up to Guy she put the request to speak to—well, Jessie's governess. Introduce me, please."

(To be Continued.)

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Main Floor

A Bargain Grouping of Women's Hats

Reg. 5.00, Bargain 3.79

Leghorn, flower and felt hats, also georgette trimmed, with medium drooping brims. The shades are most popular and include Sand, Blue, Natural and White. Note their regular selling price—their presents Bargain Day price—mark the savings and be here at 9 o'clock.

Second Floor

Undoubtedly Splendid Value at a Saving Price

Misses' Dainty Celanese Frocks

The kind that seems to increase their appeal on warm summer days. Modelled on exquisitely smart lines, with round or "V" necks, pleated skirts in one or two piece effects. The shades are the most wanted—Pilot Blue, Rose, Peach Beige, Rose Dawn and placid shades of Mother Goose, Almond Green, etc. An added feature is that they are easily laundered. A special selling price for Friday Bargain Day, each

14.50

Second Floor

84 Pair Women's Silk Gloves, Bargain, pair 79c.

A sensational selling event of gloves that regularly sold from $1.00 to $1.25. 2 dome fasteners, double tipped fingers, self embroidered points. Shades of Mode, Hoggar, Beaver and mist. A limited quantity, as stated—you must shop in the early hours if you want to take advantage of it.

Women's and Misses' Rayon Bobettes

A delightfully even weave, cut on snugly fitting lines, fitted with yoke and elastic knee. In such lovely shades as Mauve and Beige, Green and Beige, Sunni and Jade, Peach and Blue. Daintily trimmed they represent unusually good value at the Bargain Day price. Pair **1.69**

Second Floor

A Bargain Clearance of Broken Lines in Women's Hosiery

There are only 60 pair and they regularly sold from 49c. to 75c. pair. Included are plated silk and lisle and rayon hose, plated silk and lisle in fancy stitch, plain rayons, etc. In shades of Harvest, Beige and French Nude. All sizes from 8½ to 10 in the lot, but not in each shade. A grand selling event at extremely low price. Pair..... **29c.**

Main Floor

Women's Sateen Princess Slips

Made with built-up shoulder and opera style top. In shades of black, navy and sand. Sizes 36 to 42. Bargain, each..... **89c.**

Women's Dimity Bloomers

In pink, white and peach. Sizes 25, 27 29. Bargain Day price, pair.... **49c.**

Second Floor

Women's Fuji Silk Blouses

Dainty blouses to wear with a pleated skirt. Sleeveless style, with vestee front and trimmed with white pearl buttons. Notched collar. In shades of White, Delft and Sand. Sizes 34 to 40. Bargain Day, each..... **2.98**

Second Floor

Crisp - Cool Fresh Bungalow Aprons

The kind that are so serviceable around the summer cottage. Made with kimono sleeves and square or round neck. Smart all-around belt. In shades of Yellow, Blue, Mauve and Rose in printed and allover patterns. Piped with self color. All sizes. Bargain, each..... **79c.**

Women's and Misses' Fuji Dresses

Very cool and dainty and so smart for vacation wear

Very cool and dainty and so smart for vacation wear. With short or long sleeves, they are practically indispensable for summer for sports and general wear. Exquisitely designed roll collars—their appeal heightened with pleated skirts, pin tucks and pearl buttons. In shades of Peach, Yellow, Powder, Coral and soft pastel tones. Misses' and Women's sizes in the lot. Truly a remarkable value and a worthwhile saving. Shop and save on this value. Be early, though. A most interesting Friday Bargain. **4.95**

Second Floor

A Vacation Bargain in Women's Outing Shoes

Well made of white duck, with one strap and reinforced toe. Medium weight crepe sole and low heels. In white—ideal for tennis and general sportswear. Size 3 to 8. A particularly attractive bargain, pair **98c.**

Main Floor

Women's serviceable House Dresses

A durable, neatly fitting frock for house wear and morning shopping. Made of striped broadcloth with short sleeves, and patch pockets. Wash and launder well. In white with stripes of Blue, Mauve, Rose Sizes 34 to 44. Bargain, each.... **1.50**

Second Floor

Notable Bargains in Glassware

Water Glasses

8 oz. size—crystal clear in optic style. Orange pattern. Very special for Bargain Day, doz..... **89c.**

Stirring Straws

Clear glass and very handy around the house for informal lunches, stirring punch, etc. A Bargain Day feature, each..... **5c.**

Sherbet Glasses

Dainly blown glass, cut in exquisite orange patterns. Now is the time to purchase for fall and winter entertaining. Specially priced, Bargain, each..... **22c.**

Stamped Goods

Linen Dish Towels

With colored borders of gold, blue and red. 5 distinctively different designs from which to choose. Each ..... **29c.**

All Linen Tray Cloths

With hemstitched hem. Size 16 x 24. 4 patterns. Bargain, each..... **49c.**

Semi-made Aprons

Of unbleached cotton, bound with colored chambray. 6 patterns to select from. Bargain, each..... **79c.**

Every Day is Economy Day at the C.D.S.

Shop in the Morning for Best Choice

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED
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Something Different Every Day in the

MID SUMMER SALE

Here's a New Group of Saving Opportunities

In addition to the items listed here all lines of merchandise previously advertised for the Midsummer Sale are available at the advertised prices as long as the quantity lasts. Consequently throughout the store you will find scores of remarkable values awaiting you, aside from those specially advertised on this page. Visit the store—visit every department—see the extraordinary reductions and savings which make this semi-annual sale an adventure in economy !

Piece Goods

For the busy needle

36 Inch Wash Satin, yard 1.19

A lustrous, silky satin, admirable for smart afternoon dresses, lingerie etc. In shades of Pink, Peach, Orchid, White, Black and Navy. Fine, smooth weave.

32 Inch Washable Prints

A sturdy, serviceable fabric for house frocks, children's play dresses, etc. In small figured and floral designs. Shades of Green, Red, Blue, Pink on White grounds. Washes and launders nicely. A Mid-summer Sale value, yard..... **25c.**

Printed Georgette

A sheer, shimmering fabric that is deservedly popular and very fashionable for smart frocks for every summer and vacation occasion. In the beautiful large, floral patterns in Blue, Pink, Green and Peach grounds printed in contrasting shades. 38 inches wide. Mid-summer Sale, yard..... **2.00 to 2.95**

P 7663

Celanese Silk Voile

An Excellent Value

For cool, refreshing and decidedly smart summer frocks this fabric is really unsurpassed. A filmy, fluttering material, nice weight, in shades of blue, pink, green, mauve and white with all-over floral and striped patterns. 38 in. wide. Mid Summer Sale, yard **1.95**

Piece Goods—Main Floor

If Vacation Chic you're seeking, here are superbly styled Frocks

Sporty Two-Piece Summer Frocks

Smartly swagger dresses that add immeasurably to the joys of summer days on vacation or at home. Dainty two-piece styles in sport effects. Some are all jersey with slip over blouse and inverted pleats in skirt. Others have silk crepe pleated skirt with jersey top. In those misty pastel shades, so favored—canary, powder, sand and rose beige. A Mid Summer Sale value, each

21.50 and 25.00

A Noteworthy Opportunity

Misses' Double Fuji Dresses

with smart, knitted Cardigan Coat

Developed from an even thread, close woven, white fuji—delightfully treated to give full expression to the softer feminine mode—V neckline, inverted pleats, patch, monogrammed pockets—finished with a swanky cardigan coat with crepe bound edges and cuffs. Shades of canary and white, jade and white and powder and white. Their smart sophistication breathes of gay summer resorts or scented nights on the river—informal parties at the dance pavilion. Sizes for 16, 18 and 20. Mid Summer Sale Price, each **17.95**

Second Floor

Shop with the Children - Saturday

Girls' Fuji Dresses

Dainty little dresses, modelled in tune with youthful parties. Made with short sleeves, double breast front, pleated skirts and all-around belts. The lively shades that children love—Green, Yellow, Powder, White and Peach. Sizes 8 to 14 years. Very smart and dressy at each..... **3.50**

Second Floor

Children's Hose

Art Silk Plaited on Lisle

1-1 rib, with plain feet. In Biscuit, White and Peach. Priced from, pair **40c. to 50c.**

Art Silk Socks

In fancy plaids. ¾ length in sizes 7½ to 9. Priced pair, from..... **59c. to 79c.**

Infant's Short Socks

Of mercerized lisle in white with pink, peach, rose, helio striped tops. Sizes 5 to 6½. Priced pair..... **29c.**

Children's Hose—Main Floor

Boys' Cotton Jerseys

Cool and summery with round necks and long sleeves. In heather, brown, blue, lovat, green, etc. Sizes for 24 to 32. A saving price, each..... **39c.**

Boys' Golf Hose

All cotton in grey, sand, brown, fancy check patterns. Strongly knit—excellent wearing quality. Sizes 7½ to 10. Pair ..... **49c.**

Boys' Wear—Main Floor

A Host of Typical C. D. S. Economies Featuring Notable Savings

Men's Eatonia

Blue Serge Suits

The Eatonia suit at $25 represents the best value obtainable on the market today. Impeccably tailored from a fine navy blue Botany serge in smart single and snug double breasted styles, carefully modelled on fashionable lines and expertly finished. There is a reason for men who are considerate o ftheir appearance, wearing Eatonia Suits. That reason may be best explained on an inspection of these suits. We warrant you will not be disappointed. Sizes 36 to 42. An unsurpassed value at $25.00. **25.00**

Main Floor

Men's Knickers

Smartly Draping

Tailored with fashionable accuracy from linen, fine repps and crash in natural, white and tan shades. Pleasurably cool and fitting with the immaculate nonchalance that is the secret of correctly worn knickers. Ideal for sports, vacationing and camping wear. Sizes 32 to 38. Pair **4.50 and 5.00**

Main Floor

Men's Eatonia

Boots and Oxfords

Tailored from flexible kids or calfskins in blucher or balmoral cut—cushion insoles. In black, brown or tan. The broad toed last predominates, but many styles are represented in various widths. Sizes 5½ to 11. All with Goodyear welted soles and rubber heels. Pair **5.00**

Shoe Dept.—Main Floor

Men's Eatonia

Athletic Combinations

Made of cool, absorbent nainsook in sleeveless, short pant styles with elastic back The easy, slip-on style. Sizes 34 to 44. Pair ..... **90c.**

Men's Khaki Drill Trousers

Splendid for camp, around the garage, garden, etc. Made with double sewn seams and finished with cuff bottoms. Sizes 32 to 42. Pair..... **2.15**

Main Floor

Men's Fine Shirts

Most Attractively Priced

Made of a splendid weight, smooth finish broadcloth in the collar attached style that is so popular in the male fashion world. Shades are white, cream and fancy stripe designs. Collars all fit snugly and lie with careless correctness. You will need two or three of these for your summer vacation. The price hardly indicates their splendid worth. Selling each **1.49**

Main Floor

Women's and Misses'

Millinery

Matron's Hats

All black with lace and ribbon trims. Large head sizes—conservatively though attractively styled. Each.... **3.79**

Smart Felts

Coy little hats with tucked or folded crowns. Medium and small brims in the wanted shades of Yellow, White, Blue, Sand and Black. Selling, each ..... **1.95 to 3.79**

Dainty Summer Hats

Of filmy mohair with floral and veil trimmings. Medium and narrow brims—admirably suitable for warm, summer days. Shades are Sand, Rose, Mauve and Black. A really attractive value. Each..... **4.79**

New Bathing Suits for the Whole Family

That Create the Urge to Bathe

Everyone loks forward these warm days to a week-end outing or the annual holidays and above all, to the enjoyment of a dip into cool, refreshing waters ! Add to its pleasure by being properly equipped with a suit that looks well on you and affords the greatest ease in swimming. Our selection offers a suitable range of designs to please both grown-ups and youngsters. Choose yours today !

Smart Suits for Women

One piece style with skirt. All wool, fine rib in smart shades of Cardinal, Green, Navy, Black—contrasting striped trimmings. Selling from **2.50 to 6.75**

Practical

Suits for the Zestful Youngster

Good quality cotton in one piece with skirt attached. Blue with red or orange trim. Sizes 24 to 32. Suit ..... **69c.**

All wool suits for girls or boys, one piece skirt attached. Navy or Grey with colored stripes. Sizes 24 to 32. Suit **1.59**

Manly Suits of Popular Design

One piece style with skirt attached. Cotton, in blue with red trim. Suit..... **1.00**

All wool, red blue and sand with colored stripes. Sizes 36 to 42. Suit **1.95**

Women's

White Kid Shons

Undeniably a smart complement of practically any summer outfit. White kid in one strap styles with dainty cut-out effects. Covered Spanish heels, with white kid linings—medium toe lasts and sewn soles. Sizes 2½ to 7. An attraction, pair **5.00**

Rayon Bloomers

Dainty, cool rayon, finished with elastic at waist and knee. Solid shades or dainty trimmed effects. Double gussets. Medium or large sizes. Pair..... **1.50**

Rayon Vests and Bloomers

In shades of Apricot, Coral, Flesh and Green. Exquisitely trimmed with smart lace. Very attractive and excellent value, at **2.50 and 2.95**

Garter Belts

Made of silk brocade and elastic with four hose supporters. Splendid for wear with light summer costume. Each **1.50**

Second Floor

Announcing the Opening of

Enamel Kitchen Ware Dept.

This new department, situated on the second floor, carries a complete, fresh stock of both crystal and pearl ware—embodying kitchen utensils of practically every description. Visit it and observe the substantial savings which may be effected.

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Acorn General Varnish

A very reasonably priced varnish stain that will give splendid satisfaction. A durable, glossy finish varnish for floors, interior woodwork, furniture, etc. Freshen up your home at a small cost.

Pints..... **43c.** Quarts..... **79c.**

Second Floor